14

CICERONIS AMOR.

Tullies Loue.

Wherein is diſcourſed the prime of Cice-
roes youth, ſetting out in liuely portratures how young
Gentlemen that ayme at honour ſhould leuell
the end of their affections, holding the loue of coun-
trie and friends in more eſteeme then thoſe
fading bloſſomes of beautie, that onely feede
the curious ſurney of the eye.

A worke full of pleaſure as following *Ciceroes* vaine,
who was as conceipted in his youth as graue in his age, profita-
ble as conteining precepts worthie ſo famous an Orator.

Robert Greene in Artibus magiſter.

Omne tulit punctum qui miſcuit vtile dulci.

AT LONDON,
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and John Winington. 1589.

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To the right honorable *Ferdinando Stanley*, Lord *Strange, enobled with all titles* that Honor may afforde or vertue *challenge*, Robert Greene wisheth encrease of vertuous *and Lordly re*solutions.

THe *Tripos* (Right Horable) ingrauen with *Detur Sapienti*, was by the Oracle allotted to *Socrates*, *Achilles* shielde maintained with the sword, fel to *Vlisses* for his wisedome: *Pallas* had hir library, and hir launce: and suche as read *Non vltra*, on *Hercules* pillers, pointed out the Caracters with their speares. Proportion the mother of Geometry, and mistresse of Arts, commands that *Hector* haue his Honors, *Alcides* his glories, and that *Olympus* bee neuer without bright glittering armour, nor greene wreathed garlands: as well to grace the souldier, as to glory the Poet. This considered (Right Honorable) hauing done my indeuor to pen downe the loues of *Cicero*, which *Plutarch*, and *Cornelius Nepos*, forgot in their writings: I presumed to present vnto your Honor not high written poemes, as *Maro* did to *Augustus*, but the fruites of well intended

thoughtes as *Calymachus* ſcholler did to *Alexander*: Thinking nothing rare, nor view-worthy, ſufficiently patronaged, vnleſſe ſhrowded vnder the protection of ſo honorable a *Mœcenas*. Whatſoeuer was pleaded in *Roſtro* was not pend by *Hortenſius*, and yet the Senatours heard and gaue plauſible cenſures. *Homer* ſpent verſes as well on *Irus* the beggar, as *Eurymachus* the wooer. Euery ſentence cannot *Cleanthis lucernam Olere*, and yet men will reade poemes & praiſe them. Then (Right Honourable) if my worke treating of *Cicero*, ſeeme not fit for *Cicero*, as eclipſing the beauteous ſhew of his eloquence, with a harſh and vnpoliſhed ſtile: yet I craue that your Honour will vouch of it onely, for that it is written of *Cicero*. *Ennius* labored as hard in his rough poeſies, as *Virgill* in high poemes: *Phidias* penſill in his own conceit was as ſharp pointed, as *Pigmalions* chaſing tooles: meane wits in their follies, haue equall paines with learned Clarkes in their fancies. *Apollo* yeelded Oracles as well to poore men for their praiers, as to Princes for their preſents: Stars haue their lights and hayres their ſhadowes: Meane ſchollers haue hie thoughtes; though low fortunes. Thus perſwaded & imboldened (Right Honorable) I preſent this pamphlet of *Ciceroes* loues to your Lordſhip, reſolued vpon your curteous acceptance that weighing the minde not the matter, your Honour will ſay, if not *Bucephalus*, yet a horſe. And in this hope reſting, I wiſh to your Lordſhip as much health and happines as your Honour can deſire or I imagine.

Your Lordſhips humbly deuoted,
ROBERT GREENE.

To the gentle Readers health.

GEntlemen I haue written of Tullies *loue, a worke attempted to win your fauours, but to discouer mine owne ignorãce, in that coueting to counterfait Tullies phrase, I haue lost my selfe in vnproper words: but hoping as euer I haue done of your courtesies, I haue like bold bayard put my head out of the stable. If my methode be worse then it was wont to be, think that skill in musicke marde all, For the cliffe was so dissonaunt from my note, that wee could not clap a concord together by fiue marke.* Chiron *the* Sagitarie *was but a fained conceipt, and men that beare great shapes, and large shadowes, and haue no good nor honest minds, are like the portraiture of* Hercules *drawne vpon the sands. If I speake mistically, thinke tis musically, and so desiring that you will take Tullies loues, as pende for your pleasure, I bid you farewell.*

Robert Greene.

Ad Lectorem Hexaſticon.

In lucem prodit tenebris exuta malignis
Romulei petulãs, vęſanaq́; flammula Phœbi:
Rorãtem Authori (Lectores) ſpargite florẽ,
Intyba, Narciſſos, Latacen, pictiq́; roſeti
Dulces diuitias: Illum concingite lauru:
Emerito ſolers induſtria reddat honorem.

Thomas Watſon. Oxon.

Ad Lectorem de Ciceronis *amore, Hexaſticon.*

Miraris fortaſſe legens Ciceronis amorem?
Deſine mirari, qui bene ſcribit, amat.
Crimen ineſſe putas? ſemel inſaniuimus omnes,
Quæ faciunt iuuenes, condoluere ſenes.
Linguam qui laudat Ciceronis, laudet amorem,
Greni ſolus honor, ſit Ciceronis amor.

G. B. Cantabrigienſis.

VArro and Tucca wrote of Maroes verſe,
And Dares dared to tell of Homers skill,
Of Ouids workes Latins haue made reherſe,
And Poets haue diſcourſt of Pindars quill,
Many haue writ Coſmographie of lands,
And tolde of Gihon and of Tagus ſands.
Of Helens beauty and of Ledas hew,
The winged fancies of the learnd haue tolde,
But of the prowdeſt Poets olde or new,
Who dard ſweete Tullies fancies once vnfolde,
As far to hie for all that yet hath beene:
Then giue the palme and glory vnto Greene.

Thomas Burneby, Eſquire.

Now bloomes the bloſſomes of faire Adons flower,
Cupid is ſtolne from Paphos ſecrete ſhrine,
Diana lurkes, ſhee and hir nymphes doe lower,
Bacchus that tempers ſacred Loue with wine,
Ceres and all the gods haue made agree,
That Loue is god and there is none but hee.
The Poemes wanton Ouid ſet in verſe
His art of loue that baniſht him from Roome,
Did neuer ſuch quaint Amorets reherſe,
As are deciphred vnder Tullies doome,
Whoſe Romain phraſe fetcht from Parnaſſus hill,
Saies none but Tully in the depth of skill.

Edward Rainsford, Eſquire.

Tullies Loue.

THere dwelled in the Citie of Rome being metropolitane of the woꝛlde, famous as well foꝛ martiall Champions, as delicate foꝛ beautiful Ladyes; a Conſul called Flaminius, made glorious by foꝛtune, as hauing twiſe roade in the triumphing chariot and woꝛne the Lawꝛell wꝛeath, giuen as a Palme to ſuch as haue bẽne happie foꝛ manie great victoꝛies. This conſull famous in the common wealth foꝛ his martiall exploytes, Foꝛtune whoſe conceit reſts in extrẽmes, either too pꝛodigal in her fauoꝛs, oꝛ pꝛeiudicial in her frowꝛnes, to make this man the myꝛacle of her deitie, lent him one onelie Daughter of ſuch excellent exquiſite perfection as Nature in her ſeemed to wonder at her owne woꝛkes. Hir haire was like the ſhine of Apollo, when ſhaking his gloꝛious treſſes he makes the woꝛld beauteous with his bꝛightnes. The Iuoꝛie of hir face ouer daſht with a vermilion die, ſẽmed like the bluſh that lept frõ Endemions chẽkes when Cynthia courts him on the hilles of Latmos. So did the pꝛopoꝛtion of her bodie anſwere to the perfection of the minde and the honour of hir thoughtes ſo fitted to the gloꝛy of hir fauoꝛs, as it reſted doubtfull whether hir outward beauties oꝛ inward vertues helde the ſupꝛemacie.

In so much that as men flocke to Delphos to heare the Oracles of Apollo, so diuers resort to Rome to take veiw of the excellencie of Terentia: who once delighted with the sight of hir graces set downe this as an Axiome, that Pallas the Patronelle of Troy for wisedome: or Venus the wonder of Heauen for beautie, might not disgrace the dignities of this gorgious Damosell. Rome swelling with the pride of this matchlesse Virgin, whose thoughts were more humble then hir face beautifull: and yet the Painters of that time feared to attempt hir portraiture, as finding the perfection of nature to excæde the proportion of Art, made hir the Mistresse of their vestals, as one that counted fancie as vnfit for a maide, as Alexauder cowardize for a souldier. Cupid sitting on his mothers knée by the fount of Alcydalion, séeing howe Terentia enemie to his amarous Philosophie, set loue at so light estéeme, and for a charme against his magicall inchauntments, carried the euerburning fire of Vesta in hir breast, clasping his mother wantonly about ỹ necke he began thus to prattle. Séeing mother we haue left the places of our accustomed residẽce, to auoid ỹ troups of such sutors as onely end their loues with their lines, & haue stolne to this secret soũt here a while to be solitarie to weare away the time with some conceited chat, I pray you tell me whereof are womens hearts made? I aske the question mother for that I finde the distinction of their fancies like the difference of their faces, which as they be distinguisht in proportion, so they be altogether vnlike in properties. Venus hearing hir son make such a waggish demaunde, beganne thus to reply. Some say my boy of the liuer of a Camelion, whose nature is to bee changeable in hues, and women as variable in their thoughts. Others of a Pyrit stone, which handled softly is as colde as ice, but prested betwæne the fingers burneth like fire: they which inser this comparison, say that women bowe not fauourable perswasions, nor may be wone by intreaties, but the readie way to kindle them

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to Desire is to crosse them with Disdaine. Some say their hearts are of Marble which being hard yet drops tears against euery storme: Some of ware that is soft, admiting euery impression, those women haue their loues in their lookes, which taken in with a gase is thrust out with a winke: Some of Adamant, they be hard hearted, and yet men say the Lapidaries haue toles to pierce them: Others of golde, and they be like Danae that will admit no louer but such as Iupiter. To be briefe my boy, so many fancies so many fictions, euery one censuring of womens hearts as his owne experience hath found hir froward or fauorable. Cupid hearing his mother discourse thus cunningly demanded amongest all these, whereof was Terentias heart of Rome formed: At this Venus fetching a deepe sigh prosecuted hir former premisses thus. Well wag for all you play the wanton, hast thou insight so far into thine enemies thoughts that thou hast coted in thy tables the resolution of Terentia, whom men count more beautifull then my selfe, and more chast then Diana? Hir heart my boy is framed of the purest Diamond, which as it is hard to enterteine loue, so it is cleane, fit for the receit of vertue: I tell thee Cupid Terentia makes Desire hir drudge, and Disdaine hir Champion: Shee honors all the Gods but thee, and admits all recreations but loue: Shee armeth hir youth with Contempt of passions, that shee may finish hir age with Content of patience: The prime of hir yeares are graue that the fruits of hir time may be gracious, and shee striues to be as full of honor in hir life, as full of fauours in hir lookes. To conclude my boy shee is Terentia, who seekes with labors to auoid loues, & indeuours to be called as vertuous, as other Ladies amarous. Thus Venus ended with a frowne and Cupid began with a smyle, she scorning at hir honors he studying on reuenge. after a little pause ỳ choloricke boy burst forth into these tearmes: And shall Terentia offer perfumes to Vesta and Hemblocke to Venus, shall shee mother strawe Dianaes

Lawnes with Roses and your Pallaces with Nettles: shall shée set Desire in ragges and Disdaine in silkes? No, Cupid hath his boults fethered with the winges of swallowes that flie swift, and his arrowes headed with strong tempered steele that pierce déepe, like to Achilles launce, that did wound & heale, my shaftes mother are of sundrie mettels, the strongest of them all wil I aime at Terentia, and if my fortune fayle me not I will change hir songes to sighes and hir chast prayers to amorous passions. And with that leaping from his mothers lappe hee bent his bowe shott an arrowe and hit Terentia on the heart, but it was of such proofe as the boult rebounded and brake into a thousand shiuers. At this Cupid scorned séeing his deitie counterchect with such constant chastitie, & Venus smyled séeing hir sonne in such a rage: which so increased his choller that he discharged all his arrowes at randon, careleste of his aime so he might any wayes reuenge. Amongst the rest yong Lentulus a Romaine Caualier, vnder whose conduct the consull sent manie legions to make warre against the Parthians, was one of those infortunate men that Cupid had bruised with his arrowes. For hauing fought a set battell and bought the victorie with great losse, fresh supplies were sent him from Rome. Lentulus welcoming his newe come souldiers, demaunded what newes: after they had made report of the state of the common wealth, they (then as a thing miraculous and supernatural!) discoursed to him the excellencie of Terentia, setting out hir glories with such Emphaticall discriptions that Lentulus leaning his head on his hand became a willing auditor to such pleasaunt philosophie. Smiling thus in the ouersweete potions that Loue had tempered like Circes to bewitch the warie and warrelike Vlysses; hee caused his Souldiers with often repetitions of Terentias beautie to grafte in the tyenus of hys newe intertained fancies. In the day his heade was troubled with thoughts of Terentia: in the night conceit presented

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the visiõs of Terentia. Where before he laid plots how to circumuent the Parthians, now he deuised how to compasse his passions: Loue wisht him to make light estæm of war, but growing to be careless, he gaue his enemies occasion of incouragemẽt. Being thus perplexed with vnacquainted fits, he began thus souldier like to debate with himself. Haue not the auncient Romaines whose statues and trophæs hath filled the world with wonder of their Chiualry made the ende of their honours to consist in armes? haue they not fetcht Fame from the heauẽs with their swords, and bounde hir to their fortunes with circumscriptions of bloud: haue not their launces pierst oblivion to the heart, and their martiall dœds registred their names in the Cronicles of memorie? and yet Lentulus dost thou make light estœme of war, whose very frownes are honor, and whose fauors immortall glories? Blush at thy thoughts that are so base, & wæpe with Cæsar that thou hast not done wonders with Alexander. Thou art elected by the Consuls as a choise man of Rome, as high prised for thy valour, as thy parentage, and yet thy mother was of the great Aemilij: thou art sent against the Parthians, a Nation warrelicke and resolute, either to challenge thy graue with thy sword or carue out their tombes with thy Courtelax. Darest thou then Lentulus amidst those glorious thoughts of a souldier admit the least passion of a louer? shall thy pollicies too little for the Parthians, be imployed in purchasing Terentia? No Lentulus draw thy Fauchion, brandish it against Rome, and if Loue loke but ouer the walls menace hir with thy Martiall weapons: and yet Lentulus be not so stoicall as to reiect such a mightie Deitie. Haue not the Romaines erected a Temple nære vnto Campus Martius? Are not Knights dubbed to defẽd Ladies? Make they not their Helmes proude with their Mistresse fauours? Mars hath his amours as he hath his armours: Alexander gloried in his loues as he triumpht in his victories? Great Pompey hath his Iulia, Cæsar his Paramour, Souldiers

haue loued, and so will I. Hauing thus discoursed with himselfe, the hope of his loues braue such an inuincible courage into his minde that he past not many daies without giuing battaile to the Parthians, in which getting a glorious victorie, he sent great treasure and many Captiues home to Rome, with great intercession to the Senate that he might not winter from his owne Countrie. The Consuls glad to fauour him with any reasonable graunt, sent Lepidus to take his place, and recalled Lentulus home to the Citie: The fame of whose high intended thoughts, his conquest inlarged with infinite treasures & rich Captiues, made Rome to ring with ecchoes of his matchlesse excellency: Insomuch that passing through the streets to the Capitol, there to be inuested with the honors due to his victories, multitudes of Romanes were placed on Scaffoldes to take view of so braue and hardie a Captaine, and the gorgeous windowes of the Citie were stuffed with troupes of beautiful Ladies tickled with an earnest desire to satisfie their sightes with his Personage. Passing thus in pompe, Iulius Cæsar then being Dictator after the solemne rites & magnificent triumphs were ended bad him home to dinner, where hee feasted him with such royaltie as might beseeme the greatnes of the day and the highnes of his owne thoughts. Thus flewe the fame of Lentulus through Rome as the wonder of this time, but all those triumphant dignities coulde not extirpate the melancholy of this Romans thoughts inserted into his minde by the fond inchantments of loue, but as the wounded Deare wringeth forth teares, and the Mirtle pierced yeeldeth Gumme, so Lentulus after this deepe impression of loue, coulde affoorde nought but sighes and sorrowes. The Iemme of Terentias excellencie reflected in his minde like an obiect in a Christall mirrour that amiddest his most serious affaires hee founde the passions of loue to be intermedled. Fortune that had tied hir fauours in the toppe of his Creast halfe perswaded to become

constant

constant to this warlicke Champion seeing Cupid wronge him without cause thought with a souereign Antidote to preuẽt ẏ further ensuing preiudices of fancy: forcing therfore opportunitie to dance attendance vpõ this hir darling, it fell out ẏ Flaminius, the father of Terentia seeing howe Lentulus was generally feasted of al ẏ senators in Rome, thought amongst ẏ rest, to welcome home ẏ warrior with a bãket, & therfore meeting him at one Titus Annius Milos house, he solemnely inuited him home to dinner. Lentulus as ful of curtesie as courage, after great thanks, promised to be his guest, whereupon Flaminius passing home made prouisiõ, & Lentulus stealing to his lodging being solitary, conceiued such inward ioy at this swéete opportunitie, that leaning vpon his left hand smiling to himself, he breathed out these words: viz. Such I sée well as Mars honours with fauours Venus will not crosse with frownes: those that conquer in warres shall not perish in loues. Cupid fauours his fathers followers, & such as Fortune smiles on in battail, shée laughs on in fancies. I coueted to beare charge against the Parthians, and the Senate elected me Lord of their Legions: Desire wicht me to haue a sight of Terentia, and hir father interteines me for a guest: I made conquest of mine enemies with the sword, and why may I not win my loue with my loyaltie: Feare not Lentulus, these concluded comparisons are prodigious, bee Augur then to thy selfe, and calculate thy good fortunes by thy thoughts: Loues and warres craues courage. Feare not man, for thy intreaties are as mightie as hir denials can be contrarie. As thus he was debating with himselfe the Clocke tolde him it was time to goe visite his Host, so that he made himselfe as sumptuous as might be, and at the parting from his Chamber-doze hée saide thus. If Venus (quoth hee) thou fauour mee in my loues, I will become thy vowed seruant in my life: I will strewe thy Altars with Roses, and set thée vp shrines at Paphos: I wil binde vp my temples with myrtle bowes, and

for the Martiall garland weare a wreath of flowers. I will haue Doues nests in my Pallaces, and what belongs to thée, shall be some of my delight, onely grace me with the fauour of Terentia. Ending this his bowe hee pased forward with his traine towards the house of Flaminius, where beeing ariued the graue Senator intertained him with such magnificence, as Lentulus perceiued his welcome by his honours. The board couered and the company readie to sit, Lentulus was placed chiefe at the table, who all this while hauing no sight of Terentia, sat as a man nipped on the heade, although there were at the table to grace the feast manie braue & beautifull Damosels. Sitting thus in a dumpe he was cheared vp by all the companie, but at last to set him in his iolitie, Terentia was commanded by hir father to bring him in a cuppe of Grécish wine. Shée that little cared to be séene in open bankets as holding it contrarie to the rites of Vesta, durst not yet but with all diligence signifie hir obedience. Therfore attyred in a rich roabe of white, spotted with starres of gold; tempering the porphury of hir face with a vermilion blush, looking like Diana when shée bacht at Acteons presence, shée came into the hall, where humbly saluting all the companie, shée deliuered the wine to hir father. Lentulus séeing Fame had but blemisht hir fauours in being to partiall of hir praises, sate so amased at the beauteous excellencie of Terentia, as did the Centaure enamoured of Iuno. His eie made survey of hir beauties who posting them ouer to the contemplation of his thoughts, so set on fire his heart with hir perfections, as his stomacke shut vp hir Orifice, to giue his eies leaue to wonder at the serious conceit of natures cunning: his lookes beganne to sparkle loue as did those of Adon when he pried vpon the face of his Paramour, the change of his colour bewraied his newe entertained passions which noted by Terentia half angry at loues folly, she discouered hir collor with such ablush as Lentulus letting fall his knyfe on his trencher sayde aloude, Non fortuna

non

non Bellum meaning that neither the higheſt ſtate of fortune nor the fatall intent of warre could conquere that hart ẏ her beautie hath made ſubiect. Terentia at this vnexpected exclamation abaſhed and the reſt of the companie maruelled: but Flaminius willing to moue ſome table talke demaunded of Lentulus what hee ment by this ſoudaine embleme. Lentulus, willing to make ſlight at the foule and yet not to haue a bel at his héele, anſwered thus. Whilſt I lay in legar intrenching the Parthians more hardly with legions of men then with déepe raiſed contermures, my ſouldiers diſcouered a caſtle which once wonne diſplaced the ſtrength of the countrie, ſéeing the Romanes had made mee Vicegerente of their forces although the place ſéemed impregnable béeing as well defended by nature ſituate vpon a mount, as by proweſſe ſtored with men and munitiõ yet priſing honor more déere then blond, and countries profite beyonde the content of life, I bent certaine legions againſt the caſtle and following the opinion of Quintus Fabius Maximus ſought by delay to driue them to compoſition. For it was ſaid of him,

Vnus homo nobis cunctando reſtituit rem,
Non ponebat enim rumores ante ſalutem,
Ergo poſtq; magiſq; viri nunc gloria claret.

Séeking ſo to get conqueſt by famine which would haue bén preiudiciall with the ſword, at laſt ſéeing their forces greatly weakened I gaue aſſault and entred putting the ſouldiers to the ſword yet willing to ſaue the Lorde of the caſtle for that his valour diſcouered his thoughtes, ſearching him out I found him in his bed chamber his wife ſlaine and the blade yet varniſhed with bloud graſped in his fiſt ſtaring me in the face with a gaſtly loke, that ſtood amazed at the ſtratageme he ſpake thus. Romain report in the Senate houſe that where you excell vs in pollicie,

we excéde you in resolution, this Ladie which thou séest here weltring in hir gooze is my wife, and for she brokes not seconde fancies, shee craued to ende hir loue with hir life: I maried hir a virgine and honourable, shee dies a wife and honest, as famous in Parthia for hir vertues, as your Romayne Dames for their brauceries. Wee liued without iarres, for ý the desire of the one was the content of the other, constancie banished ielousie and true loue helde supition at the launces poynt. Our fortunes Romayne thou hast pulde downe, with thy prowesse warre hath made wracke of our safeties, but for our loues this sword shall linke them together by death, so that *Non fortuna, non bellum*. And with ý the resolute souldier stabbed himselfe. Astonied at this peremptorie massacre, although all stained with the bloud of the Parthians: yet I could not but grieue at the passion of the man, and enter into consideration what that Loue should be, that wrought in mens mindes such resolued effects: so well liking of his determined death, ý I vowed in my thoughts if euer I obteined the fauour of some gracious Damosell to write in bloude with the Parthian, *Non fortuna, non bellum*. The remembrance (honorable Senatours) of this tragedie made me to shew my selfe so passionate. Lentulus hauing ended his discourse, the Senatours generally praised the resolution of the Parthian, and the Ladies the constancie of his wife, all concluding that no impression could be so deepely inserted into the heart as loue. Terentia spying the flame by the smoake, smyled to sée howe couertly Lentulus had cloaked his thoughts, and how in vowing to be constant, he discouered his conceit, so that turning hir backe shée went into hir Closet, and there blamed Venus that had wrapt so braue a Champion in hir subtleties: not féeling either the personage or perfections of Lentulus to stirre the staied continencie of hir minde. Well the Senators not willing to let this fall to the grounde, talked still of the Parthian, and amongst the rest of those honourable guests that were

there

there feasted, Archias the Poet a man of a pleasant disposition, toke the tale by the ende, and beganne to prosecute it thus.

Graue Senatours I remember I haue heard Hortensus the great Orator say, that in times past the Consuls for recreatiõ would vse light & honest pastimes especially myth at meat, as ỹ fittest minister for digestiõ, alleaging Scipio & Gracchus, who coueted to be as iocund at their banquets, as they were serious in matters of estate. Seeing then (reuerend fathers) Lentulus hath entred into the discourse of loue, producing the Parthian, who amongst his other singularities, boasted that his fancie had neuer bene stained with Iealousie a plague that is greatly now a daies predominant in Rome, might it please you to fauour vs with your gracious consent, we woulde intreate Lentulus to discourse to vs his opinion of iealousie. The Senatours graunted, and Terentia, being come to giue attendance on hir father, smyled. Lentulus casting his eie vpon his loue, seeing a dimple in hir cheeke which was to him *Cos amoris*, made Archias this present answere.

Had the Thebans appointed Zetus to haue discoursed of Musicke, or they of Thessaly, Menalcas to haue described the Court: The principles of the one had bene as voide of art, as the precepts of the other farre from honour: The one being an enemie to Musicke, the other a swaine and a shepheard. So (reuerend Senatours and honourable Ladies of Rome) Archias, how skilfull so euer in Poetrie, yet hath failo in his pollicie, to request him to discourse of iealousie, that neuer as yet offred incence at the Altars of Loue. If it had bene to make description of a battaile, to haue discoursed the order of the Phalanx, or any point of Martiall discipline, then could I as a souldier haue dilated such principles, as warrelike Captaines register in the field with their sword: But of loue whose amarous Deitie greeth not with Drumme and Trumpet, or of isalousie as the shadowe of fancie, it fitteth me as little to dis-

course, as the shoomaker of Apelles portrature. But if euer Venus shall vouch me that fauour to grace me with a speciall loke from my Mistresse excellencie, and that mine eie be allowed as Paris was to iudge of beauties, Archias shal commande me as a friend, in the meane time, for Poets and Painters ought to haue their conceites fethered with Mercuries plumes: I will desire Archias to supply my ignorance, and to describe the effects of iealousie. The Senators and the rest of the company, hearing how cunningly Lentulus retorted the argument vppon Archias, with a resolute consent they intoyned Archias to play the Orator, who being pleasantly disposed began thus.

The wolues in Syria that barke against the Moone suffer small rest and great hunger. Arrowes shot against the starres pierce downeward: and the Syrens that sought to intrappe Vlisses, perisht themselues. So gentlemen, I sought to make experience of Lentulus eloquence, and fortune hath allotted me to discouer mine owne ignorance, but least I might be counted either too stoicall, or to too full of selfe conceit: for iealousie, thus.

Archias discourse of Iealousie.

SUch as haue searched into the deepest Aphorismes of Anacreon, or pried into the principles that Ouid sette downe in his volumes, find Loue to be such a pure passion of the mind, as like ỹ Christal it admitteth no bruse without a cracke: It groweth from the vnion of two minds cõceiued by ỹ special liking of some excellent good, consisting in exteriour beauty, or interiour vertues, or the combining of them both in one sole, and singular perfection. This choice of excellencie confirmed by election once imprinted in the hart is so pretious as the pearls of Cleopatra. The fléece of Colchos, the sands of Tagus are trash, if brought into compare with this diuine and metaphysicall passion: man

man hauing ſwilled in this nectar of loue is ſo chary that he not onely bꝛoketh no cꝛiual of his thoughtes, but admitteth no partaker of his fauours, and from this feare pꝛocéedeth that furie which men call ielouſie, béeing a ſecrete ſuſpition that others ſhoulde enioy that excellencie that he hath choſen ſole and ſingular to him ſelf. This noble Remaines is that fiend that Pluto ſent to cherke Cupid in his deitie, this ſpꝛinging from hell bꝛingeth woꝛſe toꝛments to the minde then the ſtone of Syſiphus, bulture of Titius oꝛ wheele of Ixion. This is the cankar that fretteth the quiet of the thoughtes, the moath that ſecretlie conſumeth the life of man, and the poyſon ſpecially oppoſed againſt the perfection of loue: after the heart be once infected with ielouſie the ſlepes are bꝛoken, the dꝛeames diſquiet ſlumbers, the thoughts cares, & ſoꝛꝛowes, the life woe, & miſerie, that lyuing he dies, & dying pꝛolonges out his life in paſſions woꝛſe then death. None loketh on his loue but ſuſpition ſayes, this is he that couetes to be cꝛiuall of my fauours: None knockes at his doꝛe, but ſtarting vp he thinkes them meſſengers of fancie, none talkes but they whiſper of affection: if ſhée frowne, ſhée hates him and loues others, if ſhe ſmile it is becauſe ſhée hath had ſucceſſe in hir loues, loke ſhe frowardly on any man ſhe diſſembles, if ſhee fauour him with a gratious eye, then as a man ſtraught with frenſie hee cryeth out that neither fire in the ſtrawe noꝛ loue in the womens lookes can be concealed, thus doth he liue reſtles and maketh loue that of it ſelfe is ſwéete, to be in taſte as bitter as gall.

This diſcouereth reuerent Senatoꝛs that loue being of it ſelfe a moſt excellent paſſion is onely blemiſht by this foule and diſgraced ſtaine of ielouſie; as hateful and hurtfull to the mind as the Cockatrice to the eye, oꝛ hemlocke to the taſte. The pureſt Chꝛiſolite hath his ſtrakes, the flowers in Sydon as they ake pꝛetious in the ſight ſo they are peſtilent in ſauour: Loue as it is diuine with loialtie,

so it is hellish with ielousie, wherfore by an auncient Poet were written these verses,

When Gods had framd the sweete of womens face,
and lockt mens lookes within their golden haire:
That Phœbus blusht to see their matchles grace,
and heauenly gods on earth did make repaire.
To quippe faire Venus ouerweening pride
Loues happie thoughtes to ielousie were tied.

Then grewe a wrinckle on faire Venus browe,
The amber sweete of loue was turnd to gall:
Gloomie was heauen :bright Phœbus did auowe
He could be coy and would not loue at all,
Swering no greater mischiefe could be wrought
Then loue vnited to a ielous thought.

Had not Iuno bæn ielous ouer Iupiter, Io had not bæne turned into a Heifer: if suspition had not prickt Menelaus, Helena had not stolne away with Paris. Procris had beene aliue, had shee not suspected Cephalus: Then worthie Romaines we see what a preiudiciall monster groweth from the fearefull excesse of loue that not onely shortneth the life, disquieteth the minde, but oft is the cause of most strange and vnnatural massacres. If fortune frowne in loue we flie to patience: If their happen iarres, why louers brawles are introductions to delight, If pouertie, why they hope vpon time thinking that there is vicissitudo omnium rerum, The lowest ebbe may haue his flow, and the deadest neepe his full tyde, if greefes, sorrowes, repulses, vnkindenes, these bee but Amantium iræ: And therefore Amoris redintegratio: but as the pumice stone freeth the paper from spots, and the fire consumeth flare so this infernall plague of iealousie rooteth & raceth all true loue from the heart, that yeelding my censure I conclude with this Poeme,

Vita

Vita quæ tandem magis eſt iucunda,
Vel viris doctis magis expetenda,
Mente quam pura ſociam iugalem,
Semper amare?
Vita quæ tandem magis eſt dolenda,
Vel magis cunctis fugienda, quam quæ,
(Falſo ſuſpecta probitate amicæ)
Tollit amorem?
Nulla eam tollit medicina peſtem,
Murmur, emplaſtrum vel imago ſagæ,
Aſtra nec curant, magicæ nec artes,
Zelotipiam.

Archias hauing thus ended his diſcourſe the Senators greatly praiſed his deſcription of iealouſie, and from that fell to other pleaſant talke as occaſion offred. Till dinner being ended they aroſe, and after many thankes and curteſies according to the cuſtome of the Romanes, Flaminius to honour Lentulus the more, taking him by the hand carried him into a garden where Terentia ſate accompanied with other Virgins of Roome: namely, Flauia, Cornelia, and Iulia, all of ſuch exquiſite features, as they ſeemed to be the choyce Paragons of that time. Lentulus amazed at this gorgious ſight wondred not onely at their beauties, but maruailed why Flaminius brought him ſo friendly into their preſence. At laſt the old man burſt forth into theſe words: Lord Lentulus, I meaſure the thoughts of young gentlemen by the prime of my forepaſſed youth, not being ſo cinicall as with Chremes in Terence to proportion young affections by the cynders of olde age, but to thinke with Menedemus that the ſpring hath flowers and bloſ-

somes, where as winter hath dried braunches and tawnie leaues: We olde men ouer whom Saturnus is predominant hauing infused melancholy in our mindes, couet either to sit solitarie, or that our talke be serious: you that are young whose thoughts aime at delight seeke to passe the time in pleasant discourses. Least therefore the time might be tedious, I haue brought you amongst these faire Ladies ý you may make experience of loues, as you haue done of warres, Mars no sooner puts off his helmet but he salutes Venus: and you come from conquest of the Parthians, see how you can enter combate with passions: and so Lord Lentulus I leaue you.

Lentulus seeing himself thus enuironed with these miracles of beautie, casting his eye vpon the Goddesse whose fauourable aspect might be the summe of his fortunes, bashed at the first as Paris did in the vale of Ida, and stode as the foes of Perseus when hee vncased the head of Medusa, and turned them to marble pictures, so amazed stood Lentulus at the sight of such diuine excellencie, till the Ladies seeing this Nouice thus in a quandarie beganne to smile, which reuiuing a kind of amorous choller in the souldiers minde, he beganne thus to play the Champion.

Ladies beleeue me, Loue is of more force then warres, and the lookes of women pierce deeper then the stroke of Launces, their is no Curtelax so keene, but armour of high proofe can withstande, but beauties arrowes are so sharpe, and the dartes that flie from womens eyes so piercing as the Corslet tempered by Vulcan for Didoes paramour, holdes not out the violence of there stroake. The Gods tremble when Mars shaketh his Launce, but he feareth when Venus casteth a frowne. Alexander neuer tooke notice of the legions of his enemies, but he stode frighted at the beauty of the Amazon. Then sweet saints of Rome maruell not if I were driuen into a maze at the sight of such beauteous creatures whose faces are Venus weapons, wherewith shée checketh the pride of ouer daring warriours:

warriours: I cannot (Ladies) court it as your Romaine yongsters that tie their wits to their fancies: nor fil your eares with amarous discourses as Cupids Apprentizes, that spend their time in such louing philosophie: Nor can I faine conceited suppoſes of affection to prœue my selfe louesicke by Poetrie. But as a blunt souldier newe come from the warres, I offer my selfe a deuoted seruant to your beauties, swearing to defend your honours against all men with the hazard of my blood, and in pawne thereof generally to you all, but specially to one (as loue hath his vnitie) I desire to bee intertained as a duetifull seruaunt to the Lady Terentia. Lentulus hauing thus boldly boarded these louely Virgins, the Ladies sœing with what affection he offred his seruice to Terentia, began to byte the lippe, and shee to blush who sœing hir selfe toucht to the quicke made him this answere.

I know not Lord Lentulus how to answere of loue, because as yet I neuer knew loue: ignorant of his forces because neuer acquainted with his fortunes. Vesta forbids vs virgins to name Venus, as they of Ephesus hatefull Erostratus. Diana deals not in Paphos, nor suffers shee any of hir maidens to hunt on Erecynus, least méeting with Venus mecocks they skippe with Calisto, and so seek after losse. The lesse you are priuate to loues passions, the more welcome to our presence: for rather had we fill our eares with warres fortunes, then with loues follies: and sweeter are the teares that growes from a constant stratageme, then a smyle from a comike tale of fancie. For your seruice Lord Lentulus, finding my self vnworthy, I craue pardon: Nor can wee by Vestas charter admitte such seruaunts. But if it please you to bee accepted as a worthy Romaine and my fathers friende, looke for such fauour as mine honour and virginity can afford.

Lentulus hearing the plausible answere of Terentia, although hir first insinuation seemed to answere for his purpose, as preferring the lawnes of Diana, and fiers of Vesta

before loues holy temples, yet shée concluded so sweétely as might stand with the modestie of hir honour: he therefore made thus his reply.

In that madame we are both nouices in loue, the simpler are our thoughts, and the nérer should be the simpathy of our affections. Doues match when they are young: Syenus are grafted when they are sprigs, the one part not but by death, nor are the other seuered but they perish. Souldiers are like virgins, the one striuing to liue vertuous, the other to die valiant: both enemies to loue, while they wait on those which broke not loue, I meane warre and Vesta: But both must loue as hauing hearts and thoughts, eies to sée beautie, and eares to iudge of vertue. I madame while I thought none greater then Mars, was vowed to Mars, but séeing womens wits are worse then weapons, and that their lookes pierce déeper then launces, I haue resigned ouer my fortunes at the shrine of warre, and meane to make proofe of the sweéteneſſe of loue: Glad that in my first entrance I haue the patronage of your gracious fauour, armde with the which Mars well may frowne, but not conquer. But sir, quoth Terentia, I graunted my fauor to Lentulus the souldier, not to Lentulus the louer. And so madame quoth he I accept of it, for I am a souldier to doe you honour, and a louer despight of my self. Flauia hearing Lentulus, beganne to reason pretily to the purpose, being a Ladie of passing mirry disposition, whose witte was as full of wiles as hir face of fauour, second in the excellencie of beauty to the Lady Terentia, thought to sift hir souldier in this manner.

I sée well Lord Lentulus, that as women haue their fauours, so men haue their sayings: the one prodigall in graces, the other politicke in deceits, being as cunning to dissemble loue, as we chary to discharge loue. We Romaine Ladies thought to haue founde you a flat souldier, as ignorant in loues as we of fancies: but how closely soeuer you couer the flame, the fire will be knowne by the smoke:

For

For your talke so sauours of loues principles, as we iudge you are as cunning in faining a passion as in figuring a battaile, and can assone deceiue a woman with a pen, as slaughter an enemie with a launce. This will make vs to take you for a day friend, and what we like in you present to disallowe to morrowe, swearing if you bring amongst vs Venus roses, wee will beate you with Vestas nettles: and therefore if you will be admitted as our souldier, wee either forbidde you the name of loue, or else you shall be out of our fauours. Cornelia willing to breake a iest with this Champion thwarted Flauia thus. And what of that madame, hath not warre taught him patience: hee hath past sharper brunts thē womens frownes. But how your leuell is without aime? If madame Terentia smyle his peny is good siluer, tis hir fauour that is the lod-star of his fortunes, and howe can we enter into hir thoughts but by coniectures: shee ful of beauty, and he a proper yong gentleman. At this frumpe the Ladies smiled, and Terentia blusht for anger. But Lentulus seeing such a broad iest, pinde on his shoulder willing to make answere for his Mistresse, although he was sore put to his trumps as half set at a Non plus, yet he followed his fortunes thus.

Indeede Ladies thinke I haue patience to beare womens frumpes that hath incountred an enemies blow, but if I could as well answere the one, as quit the other, you should neither carry it to hel, nor to heauē. But to reuenge my selfe as well as I can, thus. First madame to cleare my cunning in loue, I refer my selfe to the verdict of your owne conscience: who were you but as fauourable, as you are frumpish, would sone censure by my talke how deepe I am reade in loues principles. But women speake by contraries, crying like the lapwing farthest from their nests, and so I take it being checkt for ouermuch loue, when you see I am a nouice in loue. Or perhaps madame Flauia you would haue me loue, if it be so I will become more studious to satisfie your wish: but your calling mee a day

friend that peremptory punishment were palling sharpe for one fault to shake me out of seruice, were it not that for so deepe a wound the Lady Cornelia bringeth in a lenitiue plaisture alleadging my security if I bee armed with Terentias fauour. Blame mee not sweete goddesses if I aime at the faireſt, souldiers haue eies that can iudge of beauty, though they haue not weapons to winne beauty: & eares to deeme of perfections, though they want tongues to discouer passions. The harmony of loue, I haue heard them say, consists in vnities, and nothing is more preiudiciall to fancie then plurality either of thoughtes or of persons. Amongst many then am I charged but to like of one Mistresse: If I make choice of Terentia, and shee vouch to grace me with hir fauour, Cornelia concludes truely, that armde with the imagination of hir beauty, I thinke my selfe able to broke your frumps, and to withstand the hardy resolution of Mars.

I maruaile then quoth Flauia halfe in choller (if womens beauty be like Delphicus gladius, of high proofe to defend, and of sharpe edge to offend) why the Senatours chose not out legions of Ladies, that with little cost and great assurance, they may make conquest of the world: but perhaps all souldiers be not of your temper, for they vse their weapons and you your lookes.

No madame quoth Lentulus y is not the cause, for were it not that euery woman would be a Captaine, and striue for supremacie, they had resolued vpon this long agoe, but fearing a mutiny amongst themselues for superiority: sith euery one at home will be counted most wise, & most beautifull, though their wits be meane, and fauours lesse, the Senate are glad to foresée such an inconuenience. The Ladies hearing howe cunningly Lentulus had gald madame Flauia on the right side, began all to smyle, and shee after a blush for very anger began to laugh. Lentulus glad that he had giuen hir a soppe of the same sauce, and paide hir hir debt in hir owne coine: Calling to his boy to fetch

him

him a Lute, willing to shew his mistresse he was not ignorant in musicke, said he would prooue the force of beauty by a sonet which he heard was made by Orpheus when he fell first in loue with Euridice, tuning therefore his Lute to his voyce he sung this ditty.

Mars in a fury gainst Loues brightest Queene
Put on his helme, and tooke him to his launce:
On Erecynus mount was Mauors seene,
And there his ensignes did the God aduaunce.
And by heauens greatest gates he stowtly swore,
Venus should die for shee had wrongd him sore.

Cupid heard this and he began to cry,
And wisht his mothers absence for a while:
Peace foole quoth Venus, is it I must die?
Must it be Mars? with that shee coind a smile:
Shee trimd hir tresses and did curle hir haire,
And made hir face with beauty passing faire.

A fan of siluer feathers in hir hand,
And in a coach of Ebony shee went:
Shee past the place where furious Mars did stand,
And out hir lookes a louely smile she sent.
Then from hir brow lept out so sharpe a frowne,
That Mars for feare threw all his armour downe.

He vowed repentance for his rash misdeede,
Blaming his choller that had causd his woe:
Venus grew gratious, and with him agreed,
But chargd him not to threaten beauty so.
For womens lookes are such inchaunting charmes,
As can subdue the greatest god in armes.

Lentulus hauing sung this ditty, Terentia willing a little to shew hir wit began thus. I remember Lord Len-

tulus, I haue heard my father say that souldiers were wont to carry fauours in their helmes, not fancies in their heart: and made choice of their mistresse to incourage their thoughts, not to inchaunt their affections. But I see the auncient honour of the Romaines is slipt from prowesse to passions, and the men couet to be counted rather amorous woers, then hardy warriours: gasing Mars in the face with bright armour, but offring Orisons to Venus in secrete conceites. This did not Quintus Lucius Cincinnatus, who sette it downe as Crimen Capitale to speake of loue in the Armie. Nor Scypio Affricanus the greate who made lawes that no women shoulde bee brought prisoners within the Campe, least loue entring pele mele with war might hazard ỹ haughtines of their honors: And yet madame quoth Lentulus Cyncinnatus had a wife, and Scipio was marrieed. But quoth shee it was in their age rather chosen for succours then amarous passions: their youth was wholy spent in warres as enemies to loues, counting fancie as a dishonour to their martiall dignities: rightly in deede with a deepe insight entring into the enormities that growe from following to precisely the court of Venus. For beleeue me gentleman Poets and Painters erre much that ascribe a deity to Cupid, and were worthy to beare some greeuous punishment for such a newe inuented heresie, which I will approue with a Sonet that one of Dyanas nymphes made when Iupiter had faulted with Calipso. And so Terentia taking the Lute in hir hand beganne to warble out this roundelet.

Fond fayning Poets make of Loue a God,
And leaue the Lawrell for the myrtle boughes:
When Cupid is a childe not past the rod,
And faire Diana Daphnis most allowes.
Ile weare the bayes and call the wag a boy,
And thinke of Loue but as a foolish toy.

Some

Some giue him bowe and quiuer at his backe,
Some make him blinde to aime without aduiſe:
When naked wretch ſuch feathred bolts he lacke,
And ſight he hath but cannot wrong the wiſe.
For vſe but labours weapon for defence,
And Cupid like a Coward flieth thence.

He is God in Court but cottage cals him childe,
And Veſtas virgins with their holy fires:
Doe cleanſe the thoughts that fancie hath defilde,
And burnes the pallace of his fond deſires.
With chaſt diſdaine they ſcorne the fooliſh god,
And prooue him but a boy not paſt the rod.

Terentia hauing ended hir roundelay, as Lentulus was ready to replie, Flaminius came into ỹ Garden with ỹ reſt of ỹ ſenators, whoſe graue preſẽce brake of their amorous prattle, ſo ỹ he leauing ỹ Ladies taking his leaue friendly of them all, but ſpecially with a pittiful glancing loke of Terentia as crauing ſome fauour for his farewell, hee went to the Senatours amongſt whom he diſcourſed long of the maner and cuſtome of the Parthians, of their reſolution in warres, and of ſuch ſerious matters concerning martiall diſcipline. Paſſing thus away part of the afternoone, the company at laſt taking their leaues yeelding great thankes to Flaminius for their good chẽre, they parted to their ſeuerall manſions. Lentulus ſlipping from the reſt of the companie and with a gratious courage toke his adue of Terentia and the other of the Ladies, vowing to be theirs euer in any due honourable ſeruice, and ſo ſtaying Terentia by the hande he went home with Titus Annius Milo: where he founde Marcus Tullius Cicero, then a youth in Rome about ỹ age of twenty yeres & very priuate and familiar with Milo. The fame of this Tullies ſurpaſſing eloquence was ſo bruted abroade in Rome as they counted him the myrror of that time & as in Greece they

they wondred at Demosthenes for his orations, and the popular peõple fedde their eies with his sight, so as Tully past through the stræts they cryed out, Hic est ille Cicero: saying that as Orpheus with his musicke made the stones and trees pliant to his melody: so Tully tyed the peoples eares to his tongue by his eloquence: And that Plato who for his philosophicall sentences was called diuine, in whose lippes bées rested as presaging his future excellencie was inferiour to Tully in the musicall concord of his phrase. Lentulus noting his perfections although his parentage was base, yet thinking his eloquence might be profitable to his loues, grewe to bee very familiar with Tully, insomuch that of vnacquainted citizens they grew to be deare and priuate friends, that their thoughts were vnited with a sure league of amity, and their hearts were receptacles for their mutuall passions, so that their most secrete affaires were frankely participated without any doubting suspition. But leauing their familliarity, conuersing in Milos house: Let vs gentlemen sée how Terentia brokt his departure. Cornelius Nepos forgets it in Tullies life, but if you will beléeue me it was thus.

No sooner were the Senatours and Lentulus departed from Flaminius house, but Flauia and the rest of the Ladies toke leaue of Terentia, who being solitary by hir selfe sitting alone in an arbour of roses, began to ruminate on the Idæa of Lentulus perfection, and to call to minde his seuerall and singular qualities, his parentage, his person, honors, and his great possessions, but all in vaine. Loues poyson was preuented with an antidote, and hir thoughts sealed vp with an inuincible chastity. For after shée had long sate: At last with a smyle shée burst forth into these tearmes.

If Venus could not infuse more dismall aspects in other Ladies thoughts then into my minde, they should neither hold hir as a goddesse, nor honour hir temples with presents: Fonde are those women that are inquisitiue after

Astrologers,

Aſtrologers, whether Venus be retrograde or combuſt in their natiuities. Had they but taſted the ſweete ſauour of Veſtas incenſe, they would abandon hir as a planet careleſſe in their natiuities: and not trouble the Augurs or Aruſpices to cenſure of their fatall or fortunate fancies. For had they but inſight into the ſweete life of virgins, how ſecure they liue, if they liue vertuous, they woulde neuer intangle themſelues with the inconſtant ſnares of fancy. Veſta allowes vs frée thoughts, Venus diſquiet paſſions: at hir Altars we haue ſweete ſléepes, in the others pallace broken ſlumbers. Diana counteruailes our labours with myrth and quiet, in Cipres we finde toyle tempered with care and ſorrowes. Being virgins we haue liberty: maried we tie our ſelues to the variable diſpoſition of a huſband, who be he neuer ſo excellent in perfection, or erquiſite in proportion, we ſhall finde ſufficient whereof to gather diſlike. Then Terentia, let Lentulus paſſe with his honors he hath ſubdued. What though Alexander woone the whole world, his glories are but fortunes fauours. Account him then onely as thou promiſed, thy fathers friend and thine as farre as he treats not of weddings, and with this vpon a ſodaine ſhé ſtart vp, and went to paſſe away the time amongſt companie, holding Cupids deity at diſdaine, and accounting of loue as the Samnites did of golde: which they ſent as preſents to their enemies, but baniſht from their owne common wealth. But Flauia poore Lady, was not pierced with ſo eaſie a paſſion, for ſhé hauing more déepely imprinted in hir thoughtes his honours and vertues, and meaſuring the man by the height of his fortunes, fell into theſe bitter complaints.

With what little proportion doth iniurious Loue beſtowe his fauours? With howe ſmall regarde doth blinde fortune powre out hir treaſures? Making in all their actions contrarieties: that ſo they may triumph in inconſtancie. Loue hath brought Lentulus from the wars to Rome, onely to ſée Terentia. Fortune hath brought Flauia

to the house of Flaminius onely to loue Lentulus, shée little regarding him, he lightly respecting me. Thus hath the contrariety of loue and fortune made Lentulus vnhappy, and me without hope. Ah but Terentia though shée séeme coy at the first, will bee more curteous at the last, when shée hath had but a moneths meditating on the excellency of Lentulus. Then, oh then sigh Flauia, and say oh then wil Terentia not reiect so honourable a personage: When shée considers his youth, his beauty, his parentage, his dignities. Lentulus no sooner shall woe, but shée will be wonne: This is the coniecture of hir hap, & the dispaire of my hope: And yet it may be that the destinies haue appointed their disagrée. For starres are sticklers in loue, and fates are principall fautors of wedlocke. If my prayers may serue to Venus, if my incense to Cupid, if my vowes to Lucina, if my sute to Loue. Let their loue perish in the budde, and wither in the blossoms. Had I Medeas magicke, the drugs of Calipso, the inchauntments of Cyrces, the skill of Hecate, all these should be imployed to breake the loue of Terentia, and Lentulus. Fond Flauia, to be so franticke in thy passions: suppose Terentia hated Lentulus, can this conclude he wil loue thée? No, his thoughts are setled, his rest set downe, his vowes made, his fancy fired, & all vpon ỹ beautiful Terentia: I there Flauia ỹ is ỹ word ỹ galleth to the beautifull Terentia. For of such surpassing beauty is the Lady, that as Cynthia brookes no compare with hir glorious brother: so thou must not enter comparison with ỹ daughter of ỹ Senatour Flaminius. But what is this to Lentulus. If shée be faire, yea as faire as euer was Sulpitia: if shée be as coy, and disdainefull as Cælia, had he not better loue homely Flauia, who will counteruaile with loue, what shée wants in beautie, and proportion out in duety, what shée defects in dignity. But what of this, loue admits no exceptions, he cannot mislike ought in Terentia. Doth not present examples yea instances executed in Roome auerre so much? Is not Anthonio enamoured of the blacke Egyptian Cleopatra: Doth not Cæsar enuy him

him in his loues and couets to be corriuall of his fancies. Affection is oft blinde and déemeth not rightlie, The blackest Ebon is brighter then the whitest Iuorie: and Venus thought Vulcan at the first a proper stripling. Were Terentia neuer so coy, Lentulus will count hir disdaine but chastitie: yet Flauia pray then she may liue in this mislike, then hast thou yet some cause to hope, otherwise weepe thy fill, dispaire and then die, for swéter is death then to liue and sée Lentulus enioy the loue of Terentia. Hauing at this period breathed awhile readie to goe forwarde in passions, one of hir waiting women came in who breaking of hir complaintes past away the rest of the day in prattle. Leauing hir therfore and hir maide at chat, again to Lentulus, who toke such inwarde griefe at this newe conceited loue, that his colour began to ware pale and to discouer passions his sighes many and often to bewray his sorrows, his sodayne starres in his sléepes, and his musinges surcharged with melancholie. These noted by Tullie his priuate friende made him coniecture that somewhat was amisse with Lentulus. Hauing therefore fit opportunitie he began to sift him in this manner.

The auncient Grécians swéete Lentulus ỹ set downe principles of friendship, account the secrete conuersing of friendes, and their mutuall participating eyther of priuate sorrows or concealed pleasures, the principall end of such professed amitie. Therefore did Theseus chose Pirithous, Orestes Pylades & to that end, or else you wronge me, serues Tullie to his Lentulus. If then it be requisite in friendshippe to abandon suspitious secrecie, I cannot but take it vnkindly that Tullie is not made partaker of Lentulus passions. For as the Carbuncle is not hid in the darke, nor the fire shut vp in strawe, so sorrowes cannot so couertly be concealed but the countenance will purtray out the cause by the effectes. Thinke me not then so blind but I can Iudge of coullors, nor so simple but I can dœme of affections, what meane these farre fetcht sighes, broken

ſlumbers, this newe delight to be ſolitarie, but that Lentulus fæling a paſſion that pierceth to the quick, yet ſækes to kæpe it ſecrete from his friend Tullie. Knowe this my good Lentulus that ſmoake depreſſed ſtiffleth more deadly. That the Quen the cloſer it is damd vp the greater is the heate: and paſſions the more priuate the more preiudiciall. Stop not then the ſtreame, leaſt it ouerflow. Conceale not ſorrowes leaſt they ouercharge, and prooue like woundes, that kepte long from the Chirurgian growe to be incurable vlcers: If it be a Fathers frowne, an enemies wrong, a friendes miſhap, reueale it and ſæke remedie. If Lentulus græues hath left his honours in Parthia, feare not, Rome will haue more warres and Lentulus new dignities. If the Senatoures haue delt ingratefully: Solamen miſeris ſocios habuiſſe doloris. The moſt famous Romaines haue forerunne thee in ſuch hard fortunes. Scipio ſubdued Affrica, what his rewarde was let our annualles report. If Lentulus miſliks ought in Rome, let him abandon Rome, and Tullio will baniſhe himſelfe from his countrie to with his friend Lentulus. If ſince thy comming into this ſtorehouſe of natures prodigalitie, thine eye hath made ſuruaie of anie gorgious Damſell, and ſo my Lentulus be in loue although wiſedome wills to hide amors euen from amitie, and to tie fancie in the loweſt cell of his heart, yet reueale it to thy friende Tullie, and if any way hee may eaſe his Lentulus paſſions, hee vowes to ſalue thy ſore, though with the hazarde of his owne ſafetie. Lentulus hearing his friende leuell ſo nere the marke gaue a great grone at the name of loue, and fetching a deepe ſighe ſaide Aetna grauius Amor. And with that ſtarting from the place where hee ſat taking Tullie by the hande, he began thus.

Were it my Tullie that my paſſions had any hope of remedie, or that my wounde were ſuch as might bee cured by counſell, long ere this had Lentulus powred his plaintes into the boſome of his friende Cicero: but my

ſorrowes

ſorrows, as they are piercing ſo I haue kept them priuate, as hoping for no eaſe and yet delighting in my martiredome. The birde flieth the ſnare of the fouler, No ſoner doth the woodman bend his bowe, but the Déere trippes through the lawnes: euerie creature is taught by nature to feare his fall, and yet wretched Lentulus hunteth after his owne miſhappe. So haue I deſcribed the furie of my paſſions, as I can not but ſay it is loue that is thus impatient. Loue my Tullie that is ſuch a lord as inſinuating his power with fauour he kéeps poſſeſſion by force. Wars haue their endes either honors or death, and in battaile proweſſe oft makes conſtraint of fortune, but in loue delay is the vnhappie deathſman that holding thée vp neither ſaues nor killes. Since my comming to Rome (my Tullie) coueting to conuerſe with beautifull Ladies as before I had done with martiall ſouldiers, amongſt manie curious Pearles I founde one Orient Margarite richer then thoſe which Cæſar brought from the weſtern ſhores of Europe: ſo long I gaſed at the beautie of this pretious Jem that I founde my ſelfe gald with ſuch affection, as well repeat I might, but recall I coulde not: and for thou ſhalt ſay ſhe is loue worthie. heare how in diſcribing hir excellencie I haue plaide the Poet.

Lentulus deſcription of *Terentia* in Latin.

Qualis in aurora ſplendeſcit lumine Titan,
Talis in eximio corpore forma fuit:
Lumina ſeu ſpectes radiantia, ſiue capillos,
Lux Ariadne tua & lux tua Phœbe iacet.
Venuſta a fuit verbis, ſpirabat odorem,
Muſica vox, nardus ſpiritus almus erat:

Rubea

Rubea labra, genæ rubræ, facieſque decora,
In qua concertant lilius atque roſa.
Luxuriant geminæ formoſo in pectore mammæ,
Circundant niueæ candida colla comæ:
Denique talis erat diuina Terentia, quales
Quondam certantes, Iuno, Minerua, Venus.

Thus in Engliſh.

BRightſume Apollo in his richeſt pompe,
was not like to the tramels of hir haire:
Hir eyes like Ariadnes ſparkling ſtarres,
ſhone from the Ebon Arches of hir browes.
Hir face was like the bluſhing of the eaſt,
when Titan chardge the mornings Sun to riſe:
Hir cheekes rich ſtrewd with roſes and with whyte,
did ſtayne the glorie of Anchiſes loue.
Hir ſiluer teates did ebbe and flowe delight,
Hir necke columnes of poliſht Iuorie.
Hir breath was perfumes made of violets,
And all this heauen was but Terentia.

NO ſoner had Lentulus ended his well written Poem, and concluded his cunning with the name of his miſtreſſe, but Tullie hearing Terentia was the ſaint at whoſe ſhrine Lentulus offred vp his deuotion, entring his exordium with a ſmyle he began to be thus pleaſant.

And is there no fruit will ſerue your taſte but ſuch as growe in the Gardens Heſperides, nor no colour content your eye but ſuch as is ſtayned by the fiſh Murex. Muſt your ſenſes be fed with nothing but that is excellent, nor your loue haue no meane but to aime at the faireſt. What Terentia the beautie of Rome? the pride of nature? the

wealth

wealth of all the fauouring graces, whose excellencies are spreade throughout the triple deuision of the worlde? I see my Lentulus souldiers haue eyes as they haue hands, and thoughtes as they haue weapons, and that howe bluntlie so euer brought vp in the warres yet they are curious in the choises of their loues. Well, be it Lentulus loues Terentia, an honour to set his fancie on hir, but hee kept his loue secret frõ Tullie a fault to be suspicious of his friend. But why grœues Lentulus? Is not his parentage greater then the house of Flaminius? Is not his honours sufficient to counteruaile hir beauties? Why then is he so impatient in so agreable a passion? Lentulus vpon this discourse vnto Tullie from point to point the successe of his loues, how he gaue his charge ouer to Lepidus onely that he might haue a sight of Terentia, and then recounting what prattle had past betwixt him and hir after dinner: Hir coy answeres and firmed resolution to remaine chast: crauing counsell howe he might ease the disquiete of his thonghts: Tullie pittying the extreeme passion of his friende, deuised sundrie meanes howe to make him lorde of his desires. But after the discourse of sundry plottes, it was decreed that Lentulus shoulde write vnto Teren- Terentia. Lentulus dispairing of his owne stile and methode, required Tully to write him a letter passionate and full of familiar eloquence, which at his request Cicero contriued after this manner: where by the way gentlemen, I am to craue you to thinke that Terentia kept the copy secrete, so that neither it can bee founde amongst Lentulus lose papers, nor in the familiar epistles of Cicero. If the phrase differ from his other excellent forme of writing, imagine he sought to couer his style, and in his pen rather to play the blunt souldier, then the curious Orator, neither vsing those verborum fulmina, that Papyrius obiects, nor that swœte and musicall cadence of words, which he vseth to Atticus, but howsoeuer or whatsoeuer, thus it was.

Lentulus

Tullies Loue.

Lentulus, Terentiæ ſalutem.

QVod natura in venuſtatis & formæ tuæ Idea formauit (ſuauiſſima Terentia) nullo modo ſilentio præterire poſſum: Ne cum nimis cautus amoris ignem celare conarer, incautus tanquam Ætna meipſum conſumens, in cineres redigar. Cum inter Parthos verſarer, nihil niſi bellum & arma cogitans, a Roma vſque formæ tuæ pulchritudo, morumque integritas à multis ſæpe nuntiata eſt. Cuius rei fama ea iucunditate aures meas permulſit, vt (ſyrenum quaſi cantu delectatus) arma abiicere & amorem cogitare cœperim, meque totum in Terentiæ poteſtatem tradere non erubeſcerem. Diuinæ autem excellentiæ tuæ cogitatio, eos mihi pro tempore in bellicis negotijs addidit animos, vt breui deuictis & profligatis Parthis, totam hanc Prouinciam Lepido commiſerim, quem vnum tum honoris, tum fortunæ meæ participem feci, Parthiſque relictis Romam me contuli, vt iucundiſſimo fructu tum aſpectus, tum conſuetudinis tuæ frui liceat. Formæ vero & pulchritudinis tuæ dignitas, tanta tamque excellens fuit, vt non modo famam, ſed expectationem meam longe ſuperarit. Vnde exquiſitam tuam perfectionem oculis contemplans, & ſingulares animi dotes auribus accipiens, excellentiæ tuæ Ideam in imo pectore collocaui meque totum amori, quaſi conſtringendum tradidi. Cum igitur tua vnius cauſa (ſuauiſſima Terentia) famam fortunaſque & arma proiecerim, verum amantis officium fac præſtes, & me non meritis, ſed amore fac metiare, vt in amore tu mihi reſpondens, ego in omni officio tibi ſatisfaciam. Taceo genus & parentes, quos tamen bonos ciues & ſenatores fuiſſe conſtat; taceo triumphos, qui quales fuerint Capitolium populuſque Romanus locupletiſſimi ſunt teſtes; de diuitijs non glorior, quas

tamen

tamen mediocres esse constat, sed virtutis vim & amoris constantiã tibi propono, quæ nec parui facienda, nec ingratitudine compensanda sunt. Me igitur fac redames (mea Terentia) & pulchritudini comitatem coniungens, parentibus honorem, amicis fidem, Lentulo amorem tribuas, vt parentibus gaudio, amicis vtilitati, & Lentulo voluptati esse possis. Non disertè, vt Orator, sed peramanter, vt imperator tibi scribo, quod si amori nostro consentire digneris, de patris voluntate nihil est quod dubites: sed si alieno amore non nostro delectèris, dolores meos & augebo & celabo, & quamcunque in partem te flexeris, tibi tum vitam tranquillam, tum mortem glorioſam, vt fideliſſ. amator exoptabo. Vale, plus oculis mihi dilecta Terentia, & me tui desiderio iam pene languentem aut ames cito aut oderis semper, vale & rescribe.

Lentulus to *Terentia* health.

I cannot (ſweete ſouereigne of my thoughts, and chiefe myrrour of our Romaine excellencie) ſmother that with ſilence which nature hath figured in the portraiture of my lookes, vnleſſe kéeping the flame to ſecrete, I ſhoulde like Aetna conſume to cinders. When ſeated amongſt the Parthians hauing nothing in my thoughtes but warres and ſtratagemes, thy beauty was repeated as ſpeciall newes from Roome amongſt the Legions: The melodie ſéemed ſo pleaſing to mine eares as if the muſicke of the Syrens had inchaunted my ſenſes. I ceaſed from warres to think of loue, and from loue to doate on the conceit of Terentia. The thoughtes of thy excellencie doubled ſuch courage in my attempts, that I conquered the Parthians, yéelded vp my charge to Lepidus, made him partaker of my honors, and fortunes, and came to Roome onely to ſée Terentia:

whose sight was so beauteous, and so farre beyond the report of fame, that mine eies surueying exquisitely thy perfections, and mine eares censuring of thy wit and vertues both in league conspired to present the Idea of thy selfe to the contemplation of my heart, which grædily intertaining such rare beauties, hath euer since remained a poore distressed captiue. Sith then Terentia, thy Lentulus hath left his fortunes to followe fancy, and hath forsaken the warres to winne thy loues, holding thée more deare then country or honour, shewe thy selfe a Romaine Lady, that striuing in minde to be matchlesse, thou mayest bee more prodigall in fauours, then I worthy in deserts, and yéelde mée such méede for my loue, as Lentulus for his loyaltie doth merite. I boast not of my parents, they are Citizens & of the Senate wo thy father. I speak not of mine honors, the Capitol can witnes what showtes past from the Romaines as victors: what tears from the Parthians as vanquished, both these passions growing from the fortunes of Lentulus. My reuenewes are such as satisfie my desires: But all these are externall fauours, which though I rehearse yet I bragge not off. But the constancy of my loue, the loyalty of my thoughts: These Terentia are gifts of the mind, deseruing no light estæm, much lesse to be requited with ingratitude. Consider then (sweéte goddesse) the sincerity of mine affections: weigh howe Lentulus loues, and so vse him in loue, measure his fortunes by his fancies. As thou art beautifull, so vse iustice, giue euery one his due: Honour to the gods, reuerence to thy father, faith to thy friend, and Loue to Lentulus, and if it please thée to grace me with the title to thy husband Lentulus: for I couet to like honestly, not to loue wantonly. I write Terentia as a souldier without eloquence, and as a louer without flattery, if thou satisfie my loue with thy fauours, I doubt not to seale vp thy content with thy fathers and friends agrée. If either thou art tied to former loues, or mislikest of mine, I will close vp my sorrows with silence.

Howso-

Howsoeuer it shall please thée to returne answere: Liue with content, and die with honour.

Terentias newe intertained souldier,
Publius Cornelius Lentulus.

If gentlemen I haue not translated Lentulus letter verbatim worde for worde, let me in mine owne excuse yelde these reasons, that neither the familiar phrase of the Romaines can brooke our harsh cadence of sentences: nor durst I attempt to wrest Tullies eloquence to my rude and barbarous english: fearing either to wrong so worthy an Orator in displacing or rather disgracing his phrase: or in too far presuming purchase your frowne, which I haue euer in all duty sought to auoid. But howsoeuer my translation seemes wrested, I haue kept his. And so to Lentulus, who hearing Tully reade the epistle, both conceited the methode, and allowed of the manner: Onely carefull where to get a fit and conuenient messenger. Tully at last called to remembrance one Eutrapelus, an especiall friend of his, who frequented the house of Flaminius, by him did Lentulus sende the letter, and so liuing in hope of a happy answere, he left Tully in his study, and went to the Capitoll. Cicero no sooner was by himselfe, but calling to mind the description of Terentia: set out with such excellency by Lentulus in his new learnd poetrie, and weighing how al Roome wondred at hir beauties: began to féele certaine sparkes of loue kindling in his young desires, which made him blush at his owne thoughtes, and smile that fancy shoulde lie lurking amongst his library to take him at discouert. But assoone as he remembred that Lentulus was in loue with hir, the faith to his friend, was a cooling carde to his affections: and hee quenched those sparkes at the first, lest suffered they might grow to a greater flame: yet was he maugre his heade forced to say thus much.

Hast thou liued fortunate, and fauoured in Roome?

hath honour raiſed thée from a meane cottage to be a companion to the ſonnes of Senatoꝛs? Doe the Conſuls make thée foꝛ thy learning one of the Pretoxtati? and wilt thou foꝛ the hope of fœliſh beauty ſtaine all thy fauours and foꝛtunes with diſgrace? Nay rather Tully it will be honoꝛ to woe the daughter of ſo famous a Romaine: but ſhame to thée to take the repulſe and be denied. Thinkeſt thou Terentia will loke ſo loweꝛ? will Eagles catch at flies? wil the wonder of our time, the paragon of our age, allied to the nobleſt houſes in Roome, make choiſe of ſo baſe and meane a perſon? What haſt thou to deſerue hir loue, any moꝛe then a little babling eloquence. Womens eares are not their touchſtones but their eies: they ſée and make choyſe, not heare and fancy. A dꝛamme of honour weighs downe a pound of wit: and better is it to court with welthy reuenewes, then with ſwéete lines, oꝛ fine coucht poemes. Thou haſt nothing left but a poꝛe farme called Cumanum, whoſe rents quits not the charges of thy ſtudies. But ſuppoſe thou couldſt winne Terentia, ſuffice ſhée is loued by Lentulus: and thereforé frõ this day name hir not in thy mouth, noꝛ weare hir in thy thoughtes, leaſt thou violate friendſhip, which thou ought to pꝛiſe dearer then life. Thus Tully appeaſing his paſſions went out of his ſtudy and willed Eutrapelus to deliuer the letter with ſecrecy: who being one of Tullies chief familiars, went with all ſpéede to the houſe of Flaminius, where finding the Ladie Terentia ſitting with Flauia & Cornelia at woꝛke, he being homo facetus began merily to commend their huſwifery & after ſome ieſts bꝛoken betwixt the gentle womẽ & him he craued to ſpeak wt Terentia about certain ſerious affairs ỹ greatly impoꝛted hir father. Wherupon ſhée riſing & going with Eutrapelus into hir cloſet he there deliuered vnto hir Lentulus letter. Terentia abaſhed at the ſight bluſhed as half angrie with Eutrapelus, that he made himſelfe meſſenger in ſo vaine a matter, yet conſidering it came from ſo honourable a perſonage as Lentulus, ſhée

vouch-

vouchsafed it & wisht Eutrapelus in the euening to come for an answere. He was no sooner departed, but Terentia vnripped the seales and then red the contentes, which being contrarie to hir resolution, shée determined to returne with a deniall. But for that she would make hir friends priuie to hir new loues passions she went smiling in, and shewed them the letter. Upon poze Lentulus plainesong they all began to descant. Cornelia praysing Terentias fortunes that was so enterely beloued of so honourable & braue a Gentleman, but Flauia hung the lippe and saying little, only askt what a louing answere she would write. I know not howe to replie quoth Terentia, he hath written so eloquently and so cunningly. But quoth Flauia I durst pawne my credite it was written by young Tullie, that braue Orator: for I haue red some of his Epistles, and tis both his methode and his verie phrase. That Tullie, quoth Terentia whom I haue heard my Father and the Senators so highlie commend for his witte, thinking him to exceede either Crassus or Hortensius? and with that sitting downe they began to enter into discourse of Tullies excellencies, concluding all that he was as singular amongst the Romaines, as euer Demosthenes was amongst the Grecians. At last Terentia remembring hir selfe, toke leaue for a whyle of hir two friendes, and stealing into hir closet stepping to the standish shée was about to write, but calling to minde the discourse of Tullies perfection, letting fall hir penne she fell into a passion. Cupid wayting to spie this vestall at aduantage, séeing hir halfe at discouert vnlosde a bolt headed with desire, and fethered with conceite, which piercing the tender brest of this young Damosell, he made hir shrinck at the blow, and so breath out this complaint.

Hast thou Terentia béene wondred at in Rome for despising loue, and wilt thou now doting gyrle stomble on desire, shall fancie eclipse all thy former glories, shall Vesta léese a virgin, and Venus winne a wanton? Wilt thou

resem-

reſemble the buddes of an Elder trée, which young are ſwéete and holeſome, but blomd forth are bitter and preiudiciall: thinke with thy ſelfe that Dianas ſhrubs are more pleaſaunt, than Cupids bowers, the one harbours chaſt thoughts, the other amorous fancies. Truth, but Lucina is a goddeſſe, loue is diuine, and marriage honorable. Cedars are fayre, but in yélding no fruite they purchaſe the leſſe eſtéeme. To be a virgin is a glorious title, but to liue euer ſo, is to wrong nature in hir fauors. Well haſt thou not then Terentia a noble gentleman of Rome, Lord Lentulus to bee thy huſbande, a man whoſe youth is filled with honours and whoſe ſpring time florifieth dignities: hath he not triumpht ouer the Parthians in conqueſt & boũd fortune to his temples with wreathes of victorie. Is not his parentage one of the greateſt families in Rome? Is he not for beautie like the fayre Gréekes Paramour? For wiſedome like wiſe Vliſſes that Cyrces could not inchant? For courage Hector? And of ſuch reuenewes as may maintaine thee with the moſt gorgeous dames of Italie? But the chiefe of his graces is he not enamored of Terentia and ſues for hir fauour. This I confeſſe, Sed deteriora ſequor. Loue ah that fonliſh paſſion which we tearme loue allowes nothing excellent but what it likes. It ſhadowed begarie in Crates. For Hipſycratea thought him rich in that he was vertuous: deformitie in Vulcan, for Venus would not beléeue hee had a poult foote. Loue hath no lacke, and leſſe reaſon: yet muſt I loue, and whome, ah Tullie ſwéete Tullie, from whoſe mouth flows melodie, more inchaunting then the Syrens, on whoſe lips the muſes make a newe Parnaſſus, in whoſe thoughts reſt Platos diuine ſpirites, and in whoſe heade is contayned the ſubtile witte of Ariſtotle. Is not hee as glorious in Rome for his eloquence, as thou for thy beauties? Doth not the Senators wounder at his learning, as at thy perfection? Why ſhould not then both our ſingularities be lincked in the vnion of Loue? why ſhoulde not

not Terentia liue to Tullie, and Tullie to Terentia? Ah but he is base, the first of his kyn that tasted of honour, I but he is vertuous and famous for his eloquence, graces that counteruaile the meanesse of his parentes. I see loue hath reasons beeing out of reason still to argue against reason. therfore without farther pro & contra in mine owne passions, I wil loue Tullie, & therfore thus to Lentulus. With that taking vp hir penne she wrote him this aunswere.

Terentia to *Lentulus* health.

WHen I red Lorde Lentulus thy letters and spied thy loues, I blusht at mine owne thoughtes, and sorrowed at thy fortunes. I serch not the cause of thy loue, for it sufficeth to me thou doest loue, if it lay in me either to graunt thy desire, or satisfie thy passions. Thy reasons are sufficient to moue, were it not my vowe and my destines direct my minde to contrary thy affections. Thy honours Lentulus knockes at the closet of my heart, thy victories sue for their lordes libertie, thy loyaltie enters pele mele with my thoughtes and giueth a sore assault to my setled resolutiõ, all these put in their pleas to purchase fauour for young Lentulus. But Vesta hard harted Vesta that makes hir virgings pliant to hir owue properties, commaunds that I shut mine ears against such alluring Syrens. I count my selfe greatly honoured with the loue of so worthie a Romayne, and euer will Terentia couet to prooue as thankfull as he affectionate; onely in loue pardon me, for that either I neuer meane to loue, or if I doe loue, my thoughtes were fired before Lentulus came from Parthia. Wade not there where the ford hath no footing, barke not with the Wolues of Syria against the Moone, looke not to clime Olimpus, way not at impossibilities, but pacifie that with patience which thou canst not obtaine with beeing passionate. If thou suest

to

to my Father and be graunt to conclude a mariage, yet shalt thou want a bride, for I will first die before I violate my resolution. Séeke not then by my preiudice to aime at thy owne content, which be it euery way, yet it shall neuer be in my loue: not that I hate Lentulus, but that my fortunes forbides me to loue Lentulus. If thou thinkst these denials be but words of course, and perswadest thy selfe that women will bee first coy and then courteous as the marble that drops of raine do pierce. Thou shalt déepely deceiue thy selfe and highlie wrong me, but I challenge thy promise, that howsoeuer I frustrate thy expectation thou wilt burie thy conceipte in silence. In which hope gréeuing that thy showers came in Autumne, I wish quiet to thy thoughts and an ende to thy loues.

Thine euer but in loue
Terentia.

TErentia hauing thus ended hir letter and newe begun hir loues, the one directed to Lentulus the other deuoted to Tullie, she went straight to hir two friends Cornelia and Flauia shewing them the contentes of the letter. Cornelia saide she was to seuere and stoicall in sending such a peremptorie aunswere to so braue a gentleman. Flauia ouercharged with ioy praysed the resolution of Terentia, wishing that all maides were of hir minde, misliking that which shée most loued, thinking by retreating Terentia from the chace, to be mistresse of the game hir selfe. Well this letter at last was sealed, and deliuered to Eutrapelus, who hying him fast to Tullies lodging founde Lentulus and him in secrete and serious discourse, and all god wot was about Terentia. Lentulus hauing receiued the letter entring with Tullie into his study read the contents. No soner had he viewed & reuiewed ouer hir cruell determination but in a great extasie of minde, he cried out (Dulcior est mors quam Amor.) And with that flinging

out

out of his ſtudy he fell into bitter and extreame ſorrows. Tully grieuing at his friendes harde fortune ſought with plauſible perſwaſions to appeaſe his furious melancholy, wiſhing him whatſoeuer Terentia wrote ſtil to thinke hir a woman that would one while thruſt out fancy with a finger, and ſtraight interteine loue as a friend: that either time or his conſtancy woulde make hir ſcope to the lure of his deſires. Thus ſought Tully to wreſt him from his paſſions but in vaine, for hir reſolution confirmde with ſuch effectuall and perſwaſiue determinations ſo quatted the conceit of his former hope, that going paſſing melancholy to his bed, he fell into an extreame feuer, which aggrauated with the inward anguiſh of his minde grewe to be ſo dangerous that Aſclapo the phyſition excellent at that time for his faculties, iudged the diſeaſe to be mortall. The Senatours hearing of Lentulus ſickeneſſe ſorrowed, as fearing Roome by death ſhoulde bee depriued of ſuch high enſuing hope: his friends flocked to his lodging to viſite him, who noting, the heate of the ague, and the paſſions of his minde, his ſodaine ſtarts, his gaſh lookes, and his abrupt anſweres, iudged the extremity of his ſickenes had halfe brought him to a lunacy, all ſeeking by counſaile to cure that which neither counſail nor medicine could mitigate. Fruſtrate of their expectatiō they wiſhed his weal and returned with griefe. Only Tully whoſe ſetled friendſhip no miſfortune could remoue, ſtill day and night as a ſecond Eſculapius, wayted vpon this perplexed patient. But as the depth of his paſſion pierced into the center of his heart, ſo the feuer increaſed, that generally Roome began to ſorrow ſo braue a warriour ſhoulde bee cut off in the very prime of his fortunes, inſomuch that the report of his ſickenes came to the eares of the three Ladies. Terentia made light account as hauing hir heart hardned with the loue of Cicero, but Flauia grewe paſſing paſſionate, as being touched at the quicke with the weake diſpoſition of Lentulus, wiſhing he might haue cure for his malady, ſo

it were not by the meanes of Terentia: shée frequented the temples, offred orizons, made vowes and burnt incense to the gods, that they would be fauourable to hir louer Lentulus, coueting if possible it might be with the preiudice of hir selfe to haue profited him: but in vaine, Terentia was resolute, and he was resolued: as shée was dainty, so to die in dispaire. Flauia if hir modesty might haue permitted, would haue accompanied with other Ladies gone to his lodging, but the rights of Vesta forbidding such familiar conuersing, shée rather was restrained by force then withheldе by reason. But seeing shée coulde by no meanes come to his sight, yet to manifest the sincerity of hir loue, shée sent him a letter to this effect.

Flauia to *Lentulus* health.

IF I could (Lord Lentulus) pourtray with outward actions, the secrecy of my passions, or force as many teares from mine eies as there flie sighes from my heart: The anatomy of my thoughts would discouer a disquiet minde, and the source of mine eies a fountaine of bitter laments. But seeing that barrels the fuller they be the lesse sounde they yéeld: And where the current is déepest there the water is most still: and the minde surchargd with extreames, hath least vtterance of grief: I leaue you to suppose of my sorrowes which I cannot manifest. But know Lord Lentulus, that when the report of your sickenes came to the eares of your new intertained friends, Terentia sighed as pitying with a common passion the ill of hir countryman, but as one that might not relieue being intercepted with other loues. Cornelia chid, as holding your selfe in highest estéeme, alleaging reasons to hir that admitted no reasons, but hir owne loue which is without reason. My selfe sorrowed, as wishing desert shoulde haue his due, where the honour of the man merites no lesse: we perswaded in

vaine,

vaine, and in seeking to bring Terentia to the bay, we indeuoured to quench fire with swords . Seeing then your thoughts leuell at a wrong marke, and that no sutes can diuert hir from hir froward conceit, in careles extreames vse patience, wrestle with loue, beeing wrongd by loue: yelde not to the arrest of Cupids mace, but as he is young so holde him a boy. Consider as Terentia is faire, so shee is cruel: and as shee is full of fauour, so shee is too too vnkinde. Fly not with Apollo after Daphnis: Dyana hath more nymphes as chast, and yet not so coy: vse loue my Lentulus as children doe puppies, which while they are pliant and gentle they cherish vp with crummes, but when they ware churlish they beate away with stroakes . Thinke Roome is the mistresse of the worlde, and hath many faire dames, if not of such excellencie as Terentia yet are they more curteous, and no lesse vertuous. The curious Herbalists measure not the plants by their colours but by their properties: the Lapidaries make estimate of their stones not by their outward hue, but by the secrete vertues. Vse then the auncient custome of Esculapius, let lillies wither on the stalke and weare violets in thy hand, the one faire and vnsauorie, the other blacke but of sweete verdure. Let these counsailes Lentulus confute thee, apply them not as outward plasters, but as inward potions: which if they profit, none shall be more glad then Flauia, who wisheth if shee might in this hard extreame to discouer the honour of hir thoughts, and the resolution of a friende: if ought rests in me that may pleasure Lentulus, commaunde it of Flauia, as one knowing Lentulus desires are wholy honorable. Thus praying thou maiest haue ease in thy passions through end of thy loues: I will offer sacrifice for thy health as shee that feares hir owne preiudice without thy recouery.

Thine, Flauia of Roome.

No sooner had Flauia ended hir letter, but shée sealed it and sent it away, and with as much spéede as might be, it was conueyed to Lentulus, who reading the superscription, and perceiuing it came from a woman, supposing it was sent from Terentia, started vp in his bed and rent open the seales: when he had read the contents, and saw it came from Flauia, noting the extremity of hir loue by the plaine discouery of hir passions: he said to himselfe.

Vniust loue that settles thy delight in crossing with contraries. Some thou piercest with desire, other with disdaine: infusing sundry effectes in diuers affects. I couet Terentia and shée is cruell: Flauia fauours thée, and thou art tyed to other loues. What restes in these extreames but to curse fancy, that maketh such a confused chaos of hir follyes. Oppose then reason against affection, and admitte not of loues conclusions vnlesse they be approued principles. Thy thoughts are deuoted to Terentia, and shée onely vouchsafes thée the verdict of hir eares. Thou art more honourable then shée, of richer reuenewes then hir dowry can satisfie, hauing as many desertes as shée hath beauties: and yet coy dame as shée is, shée twits thée with Vesta when God wotte Venus is the goddesse that beareth hir orisons. If thou hast this insight into hir thoughts, why wrongs thou thy selfe with such carelesse passions? If shée be so ramage let hir flye and séeke for a mate that may proue more gentle: Let hir glory like Narcissus in hir beauties: Loue can chastise if it be but with selfeloue. Vse no phisicke Lentulus but the consideration of hir frowardnesse, Let the drugs of Apollo serue for others not for thée. Thrust out fancy by force, and setting Terentia at light estæme, meke choice of Flauia: Though shée be not so beautifull, yet shée is second to hir in graces, and farre beyond hir in curtesies. Tie not thy selfe Lentulus so strictly to a womans face, beauty is but times flower, that as it is delicate so it soone withereth: Like the colours that Phidias drew in his pictures, which shewing

most

moſt glorious to the eye was yet blemiſht with euery breath. Venus was faire and wanton: Helen the myracle of Greece, but aſke Troy of hir qualities. Ah but Terentia is as chaſt as ſhée is bautifull. So is Flauia to, and farre more louing. Hir byrth is of higher diſcent, hir wealth more, hir virtues no leſſe: but hir loue ſuch as may challenge thy affection for debt. Ah but Lentulus yet Terentia hir excellency is more then can be ſhaken off with ſo ſlight reaſons: and with that he ſhrunke downe into his bedde, falling to his olde complaints: yet did this letter of Flauia ſomewhat comfort him, that he found it his beſt phyſicke. But leauing him in his bed, againe to Terentia who felt the diſquiet of hir minde as reſtleſſe. For the Senatours daily repairing to hir fathers houſe, had no other table talke but of the eloquence of Tully, ſome commending his witte, other his ſtudy, ſome his vertues, but all his ſpecial gifts of nature, that they put oyle into the flame: and with theſe prayſes ſo ſette on fire Terentias fancy, as nothing tumbled in hir thoughtes but the excellency of Cicero: being ſo impatient as ſhée ſought by all meanes poſſible to come to his ſight, and to fède hir eye with that wherwith ſhée had inchanted hir eares, finding no ready way to attaine the ende of hir deſires, vntill loue that like Mercury is full of ſhifts and ſubtlety, deuiſed this plot. Tully being borne in a little village adioyning vnto Roome called Arpinatum, vſed often to make his intercourſe betweene the towne and the citie for his pleaſure: Which Terentia hauing learned out, thought this the fitteſt meanes to haue a ſight of hir Cicero. So that one day to take the aire accompanied with hir two friends Flauia and Cornelia, hauing but a page to attend vpon them, ſhée walked abroad into the fields. Paſſing thus in merry chatte towards Arpinatum, hauing ſome glances at the ſickneſs of Lenculus, they had not walked aboue a mile before Flauia ſpied Tullie comming from Arpinatum to Roome. Aſſoone as ſhée had diſcried him, and for certainety knew that it was he,

yonder quoth shée comes that odde man of Roome, that excellent Orator Marcus Tullius Cicero, so highly renowmed through all our prouinces for his eloquence, now shal we heare from Lentulus, for they are the most familiar friends and priuate companions in Roome. Terentia at this as one wakened out of a dreame gaue a start, and casting vp hir eye espied the Paramour of hir thoughtes, which driue hir into such an extasie, that surcharged with ouer much ioy shée felt an vnacquainted trembling in hir ioints. Being thus perplexed Tully drawing nye, and séeing Terentia accompanied with his friende Flauia, gaue thankes to opportunity that shée had so highly fauoured his friend Lentulus, as that he might now plead for his safety. Tully thus incountring those three Romaine damosels after a curteous Salue which made Terentia blush, he began thus to board them.

The place swéete Romaines so aptly agréeing to the person, this valley resembling Idas, and Rome Troy, I cannot but bash with Paris at the sight of thrée such goddesses, whose deitie surpassed those which iudicially ỳ shepharde suruaied with his eye: Humbly therefore saluting you as Dianas darlings and beauties woonder, séeing so small a trayne for such excellent personages, although my affaires be serious and of importaunce, yet please it you to vouche of my seruice, I will attende on your walkes and conduct you safe to Rome. Terentia féeding hir eyes on the swéete of Tullies face, and swilling downe the nectar of his diuine eloquence, stayning hir chéekes with such a die, as did the fayre quéene of Cartharge courted by Aeneas, she made him this aunswere.

Howe you make compare Cicero of this valley with the plaines of Troy as little skilled in Geographie or red in Homers Iliads I leaue without replie. For ỳ goddesses that Paris incountred we are equall with them in nũber though far inferiour to them in beautie. For your seruice we accept it, and for your wages you shall haue gra-

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cions lookes and hartie thankes. Séeing therefore wee are merilie minded, supposing your selfe to be the shéepeharde which of vs shall be your Venus? Not you madam quoth Tullie aboue all the rest: And why so quoth Terentia? because quoth Tullie the least flie hath his spleane the smallest ant her gall, no haire so little but he hath his shadowe, and no man so meane but he hath his enuie: Why then quoth Terentia I will discarde you from the office of Paris as a man partiall. But I pray thée Cicero wherein shoulde I offende thée hauing neuer séene thée before: In this quoth hée that Lentulus hath séene you: with that she blusht, and Flauia and Cornelia fell into a great laughter, that Tullie had so roughly crost hir ouer the thumbs. Tullie prosecuting his purpose went forwarde thus. For knowe madam that Lentulus the richest Trophee that fortune settes vp in the Theatre of honour made shipwracke of his libertie for the report of your beautie, leauing the wars and the great hope of his fortunes to haue a sight of Terentia, who vnkinde not like Venus in curtesie, though in fauours; haue counterpoysde his fancie with mislike, and for the yonie of his amorous thoughts haue powred him downe heapes of bitter and displeasing gall. The crueltie of Cresida neuer amated so the hardy Troilus as the frowne of Terentia hath pierst Lentulus, making so déepe a wound as no phisicke can cure onely your swéete selfe, whose resolutions are so farre from the properties of your face, as it séemes the gods wrongd nature in placing an adamant heart within a christall couerture. The Ladies hearing Tully so sharpe, bitte the lip and Terentia grieued: angry shée coulde not be as one that was ouer the shoes in affecton, but thus shée cutte him off.

I cannot iudge Cicero by your sharpe and peremptory inuectiues vpon so small acquaintance, but you professe your selfe a Cinicke. If your philosophy be such, I will breake the blowes as wel as Alexander, & think nothing ill

that

that is ſpoken from Diogenes. Howſoeuer or whatſoeuer Cynicke or ſtoicke, I argue thus againſt Lentulus, that vowes made to Veſta are to be holden inuiolated, and reſolutions to liue a virgine are not to be broken with marriage. Cornelia and Flauia hearing them thus farre in by the eares, walked a little aſide and left Tully to ſchoole Terentia: who maintained hir arguments thus. Suppoſe Tully it were not chaſt thoughts but newe loues that forced me to this refuſal: haue not trées their ſtrings & womẽ their fancies and affections? If his autum ſhowers comming to late cauſe not his crops to proue, what is that to me? Loue conſiſteth in vnity: the heart hath but one ſtring, the heauen one ſunne, and the Iris one property, and women but one loue: and that I tell thée Tully, is placed on one that is as famous for his vertues as Lentulus for his wealth and dignities. And what then can I giue, or he rightly challenge? Tully although hee conceiued in his thoughtes that Terentia yéelded great reaſon, yet hée would not giue ouer the chaſe ſo, but made this reply. Ah but madame haue an inſight into the depth of his affections, howe he aimes not at your treaſures hoping to be inriched by your great dowry, For Lentulus is of the welthieſt family in Roome: but leuels at your vertues, the eyens againſt whom he could not vſe Vliſſes pollicy. If affections be but a little paſt, if loue hath but drawne one line in your thoughts with his penſell: wraſtle with fanſie, blot out loues ſhadowes, and helpe Lentulus: who if you remaine ſo cruell ſhall be no more Lentulus. If he dye for loue, how ſhall the ſtrétes ſwarme with ſtatues of his conſtancy? If you be knowen the chiefe actor of the tragedy, how will the people murmure of your cruelty? Weigh this madame, I ſpeake as a familiar of Lentulus, and no enemy to Terentias honour. If he be a Romaine that Terentia loues, let him either be more honourable, more valiant, more affable, more excellent euery way then Lentulus, nay more louing then the poore gentleman, or elſe diſcarde

carde him for a man insufficient either to talk of Terentias beauty, or to be corriual with Lentulus in his loues. Terentia had yelded at this fierce assault, had not Iouis laide an instance before hir of hir resolution. For the more Tully pleaded for his friend, the more was Terentia enamoured: so that shee made him this answere.

If I knewe howe to certifie Lentulus of this dayes discourse, he should highly reward you for playing so wel the Orator. But I maruaile Cicero that being young, and of such eloquence, we heare not of your loues: I feare you reach so hye, that you thinke no maides in Roome honorable inough for your paramour. Were I a man and had Tullies grace, and his tongue, I would plead for my selfe: and vse one word for my friend, and two for my selfe. So madame (quoth he) shoulde men account mee a faithlesse friend, and a flattering louer. But leauing these suppositions madam, how answere you my last reason? With loue quoth shee and that is without reason, for how might the gentleman to whom I finde my selfe affectionate, thinke himselfe wronged if without cause I should be inconstant. Graunt I my loue to the meanest citizen, a monarch shall not make conquest of my thoughts. Suppose yet it were your selfe, and that Terentia loued Tully, coulde you broke an other to braue you in your affections. I would madame quoth Tully if it were no supposition. And how then quoth Terentia if it were not? Then would I quoth hee become Esculapius to Lentulus, and sweare his disease shoulde not be incurable, for I woulde coniure you by the rightes of loue, by the sacred lawes of Venus, and by the affection that were imprinted in your thoughtes, to bestowe what you would impart vpon me to my only ioy Lord Lentulus. But women cannot make loue voluntary. Tush madame what cannot women doe for loue? Any thing quoth Terentia but change loue. Therefore concealing the party that I loue, I will say and sweare Tully is my loue, and so say to Lentulus. With this Terentia blusht, and for very griefe

that Tully woulde not sée into hir thoughtes the teares stode in hir eies: which Tully spying, it so prickt him to the heart, that it neuer after was rased out. To smoth therefore his rough methode with a fewe fine filed phrases, hee salued the matter thus. It is madame impossible to driue fire downeward, or to make heauy things to mount: Nature will not bee wrongd, nor loue drawne out by constraint, therfore I will leaue any more at this time to sue for Lentulus: hoping the consideration of his martirdome will at length make battery into the bulwarke of your breast, & whereas you will sweare Tully is your loue: you knowe madame we haue in our twelue tables a lawe against periury, but if you vouch to grace me that title, in all duty I wil rest your euer bounden seruant. Why then seruant quoth shée, let vs to yonder two Ladies, that for want of a companion are faine to make an amarous knight of my page. Flauia séeing they were halfe agréed, fearing Tully by his eloquence had perswaded Terentia, wared pale and incountred them thus. What newes quoth shée, doth Lentulus winne or lose? Neither madame quoth Tully but his cause hanges still in suspence, the next court day I will end my oration, and then the Iudge shall giue verdict. As they were ready to haue gone forward in some pleasant prattle they espied a horseman making towards them with the greatest spéede that might bee. When he came within ken, Tully knew it to be Lentulus man, and before he had leysure to do his message, he demanded how his master did: passing sicke syr quoth hee, and hath sent that you be with him presently. Tully who was toucht at the quicke with this newes, put foote in the stirrop and mounted, yet as one forgetting himselfe hee vsed these words. Pardon Ladies, if I passe manners and promise, in leaping vp without leaue, and returning in such post without your company: It is for Lentulus whom you all loue, and therefore I hope to rest blameless. Now madam Terentia what shall I say to Lentulus? No more quoth shée

then

then what I saide to Tullie, but how concludes Tullie of his last premisses? that quoth hee, Terentia shall frame the argument, and so with this darke Aenigma he take leaue of the Ladies: who after his departure fell in talke of his perfections. Terentia so deepely praysing the man that hir companions easilie perceiued hir loues, & smilde that in forsaking a flower shæ light vpon a weede. Well tracing still amongst the medowes they chanced into a valley most curiouslie decked with Floras delicates, in which were such varietie of flowers, that nature seemed there to haue planted the storehouse of hir prodigalitie. Adioyning to this valley was a pleasaunt riuer and a grove that gaue a grace to Cloris excellencie: delighted with the scituation of this place, as they passed along they mette a shepheard, who doing reuerence to the dames: Terentia demaunded of this swaine what the name of this pleasaunt place was. Madam quoth he we shepehardes hers call it the vale of Loue, And why so quoth Cornelia? Although madam quoth he my flocke hath no guide but my dog, and now in yeaning time the wolues are verie busie, yet for that I see you are Senators daughters, and with all passing courteous I will shew the reason, and with that leaning on his staffe the Ladies sitting downe he began thus.

The Sheepheardes tale.

NOt many yeares since here in Arpynatū dwelt a shepherdise called Phillis, so famous for hir beauty that the Senators sonnes which you cal Pretextati not only came to feed their eyes with hir fauours but to satisfie their fancies with hir loues: in so much that she was courted of manie braue Romaine Gentlemen. But shee that helde loue at the staffes end, although hir parentes had left hir rich, yet to banishe Cupid with labour she vouchsaft to be

kéeper of hir owne flockes, fearing the pride of the beautie (if she should marrie with one of Rome) would proue an enimie to hir humble thoughtes: Liuing as chaft as shée was inrouled for a Vestall, and quoted by Diana for one of hir speciall followers, hir excellencie was bruted abroad through all Italie. But shee who feared to gase at starres, for stumbling at stones laide hir thoughtes lowe and made choice of hir companie with countrie maydes, and homely shepehards: yet was hir attire rich as diuers that traueled this way tooke! ir rather for a Nymphe the follower of some goddesse, then a maide and daughter of a poore swaine. While thus she liued ladie of the field, there was in the same village one Coridon, sonne to a simple shéepeharde who as a Mercinarie man kept shéepe for Varinius the Senator, that hath a Farme hard by. This Coridon was a man of a perfect perfection his haire hung in tresses and his face was beautifull, wise hee was and wanted nothing but wealth to make him the chiefe of all the shéepehardes, being of equal yeares almost with Phillis in some two yeres elder, he fell extréemely in loue with Phillis Enamored was poore Coridon and pensiue by his flocke sat ruminating of his passions he smothred his loue in silence for that he was meanest of the swaines and she mistresse of vs all. He sat and sighed and had none but echo to pitie his plaintes his flocke left their foode to sée their maisters sorrowe his pipe cease, the foldes were neuer more partaker of his melodie, and all these thoughts and cares for Phillis. Shée wilie and spying this wanton dallie in the flame, loked narrowly into the perfection of the man whom she found worthie of loue, if his parentes had not bene too meane and his wealth none at all, suppressing this loue with lacks and quenching the fire with the defectes she founde in Coridon. But Cupid that could not brooke such exceptions pittying the passions of the poore shéepharde, pulled forth an inuenomed boult and pierst Phillis so déepe that Coridon began to bee maister of hir

thoughts,

thoughts, now ſhée praiſd his beautie, his behauiour, his wit, his geſtures, ſo that nothing was amiſſe in Coridon. If he pipt, Apollo was not like hir Pan, if hee ſung hys voyce was without compare, if he tolde tales they were excellent, if put forth riddles they were wittie. Coridon was the ſhæpehard that Phillis did fancie, and no flockes might graſe by hirs but thoſe of Coridon. This miſtris can loue do, who thought he be choiſly honoured in Rome, yet he finds ſome idle time to dallie amongſt ſhæpehards. Well at laſt Coridon ſpyed Phillis lookes and got ſome hope of fauour, firſt hee courted with his eyes, and after natures law fell to prattle with interchange of glaunces, after from lookes to woordes, which after their homely faſhion was verie faithfully performed with ſighs & teares, ſuch perſwaſions as ſhéepehardes vſe. Long had they not woed, but Phillis was willing and ſhe was won, that after faith and troth as ſoone as the ſhéepehards coulde come together a feaſt was made we kept holiday and they were married, and becauſe theſe louers made this place the concealer of their paſſions the ſhæpehardes for perpetuall memorie of Phillis and Coridon call this the vale of Loue, and in praiſe thereof we countrie ſhæphards made an Ode, which if it pleaſe you to ſtay I will rehearſe. The Ladies paſſing willing, thus the ſhepheарde gan report.

The Sheepeherds Ode.

WAlking in a valley greene,
Spred with Flora ſummer queene:
Where ſhee heaping all hir graces,
Niggard ſeemd in other places.
Spring it was and here did ſpring,
All that nature forth can bring:
Groues of pleaſant trees there grow,
Which fruit and ſhadowe could beſtow.

Thicke

Thick leaued boughes ſmall birds couer,
Till ſweete notes themſelues diſcouer:
Tunes for number ſeemed confounded,
Whilſt their mixtures muſicke ſounded.
Greeing well, yet not agreed,
That one the other ſhould exceede.
A ſweete ſtreame here ſilent glides,
Whoſe cleare water no fiſh hides.
Slow it runs which well bewraid,
The pleaſant ſhore the current ſtaid:
In this ſtreame a rocke was planted,
Where nor art nor nature wanted.
Each thing ſo did other grace,
As all places may giue place.
Onely this the place of pleaſure,
Where is heaped natures treaſure.
Here mine eyes with woonder ſtaide,
Eies amaſd and minde afraide:
Rauiſht with what was beheld,
From departing were withheld.
Muſing then with ſound aduiſe,
On this earthly paradiſe:
Sitting by the riuer ſide,
Louely Phillis was diſcride;
Golde hir haire, bright hir eyen,
Like to Phœbus in his ſhine.
White hir brow, hir face was faire,
Amber breath perfumde the aire.
Roſe and Lilly both did ſeeke,
To ſhew their glories on hir cheeke.
Loue did neſtle in hir lookes,
Baiting there his ſharpeſt hookes.
Such a Phillis nere was ſeene,
More beautifull then Loues Queene.
Doubt it was whoſe greater grace,
Phillis beauty or the place.

Hir

Hir coate was of ſcarlet red,
All in pleates a mantle ſpred:
Fringd with gold, a wreath of bowes,
To check the ſunne from hir browes.
In hir hand a ſhepheards hooke,
In hir face Dianas looke:
Hir ſheepe graſed on the plaines,
Shee had ſtolne from the ſwaines.
Vnder a coole ſilent ſhade,
By the ſtreames ſhee garlands made.
Thus ſate Phillis all alone,
Miſt ſhee was by Coridon
Chiefeſt ſwaine of all the reſt,
Louely Phillis likt him beſt.
His face was like Phœbus loue,
His necke white as Venus Doue,
A ruddy cheeke filde with ſmiles,
Such loue hath when he beguiles.
His locks browne, his eies were gray,
Like Titan in a ſommer day.
A ruſſet Iacket ſleeues red,
A blew bonnet on his hed:
A cloake of gray fenceſt the raine,
Thus tyred was this louely ſwaine.
A ſhepheards hooke his dog tide,
Bag and bottle by his ſide:
Such was Paris ſhepheards ſay,
When with Oenone he did play.
From his flocke ſtraid Coridon,
Spying Phillis all alone:
By the ſtreame he Phillis ſpide,
Brauer then was Floras pride.
Downe the valley gan he tracke,
Stole behinde his true loues backe:
The ſunne ſhone and ſhadow made,
Phillis roſe and was afraid.

When

When ſhee ſaw hir louer there,
Smile ſhee did and left hir feare:
Cupid that diſdaine doth loth,
With deſire ſtrake them both.
The ſwaine did wooe ſhee was niſe,
Following faſhion nayed him twiſe:
Much adooe he kiſt hir then,
Maidens bluſh when they kiſſe men:
So did Phillis at that ſtowre,
Hir face was like the roſe flowre.
Laſt they greed for loue would ſo,
Faith and troth they would no mo.
For ſhepheards euer held it ſin,
To falſe the loue they liued in.
The ſwaine gaue a girdle red,
Shee ſet garlands on his hed.
Gifts were giuen they kiſſe againe,
Both did ſmile for both were faine.
Thus was loue mongſt ſhepheards ſolde,
When fancy knew not what was golde:
They woed & vowed, & that they keep,
And goe contented to their ſheep.

The ende of the ſhepheards Ode.

Aſoone as the ſhepeharde repeated his Ode, Terentia delighted with the deſcription of the paſtorall loue for that it touched hir paſſions gaue him heartie thankes and ſo the ſwaine toke his leaue and departed. Terentia and the reſt hereupon growing into the effectes of loue that keepes no proportion of perſons, wandring on talking towardes the groue. And for that the ſunne grewe hote and was riſen to the higheſt zenith of the heauens, ſeeking for ſhelter they went into the groue which was ſeated hard by the pleaſant current, finding out there

a place conuenient, these thrée Ladies sit them downe vpon the grasse, where delighted with the melodie of the birdes, and the coolenesse of the shade they fell a slæpe. There liued in Rome Vatinius ỳ Senator which was one of the most wealthie in possessions of any that had bæne consull in the Citie, fauoured euery way by fortune, had he not bæne thwarted by one grieuous & dolefull misfortune. For this Vatinius amongst manie children had his eldest sonne as first in byrth, so brauest in proportion, of such exquisite lyneaments touching the outwarde shape, as nature seemed to haue bæne curious in hir workmanshippe: but otherwise hee was so foolish and of clownish capacitie that there was no hope of his future conceipt, his name was after his father Vatinius. But for because neither by the diligence of anie maister, nor the flattery of his friendes, correction, or anie other industrie he coulde bee made capable of learning or ciuilitie, vsing fashions and woordes from a harshe and grosse voyce, reresembling rather a bruite beast then a reasonable creature, he was in derision called of euery man Fabius the Foole. Vatinius grieuing that the gods had offered him this wronge for that the presence of Fabius was the continuall source of his sorrowes, hée commanded that hee shoulde goe to his Farme, and there liue amongst his shepheards. This was no little content to Fabius as one that delighted more in the nature of Clownes and bondslaues then in the courtly behauior of libertines & gentlemen. Fabius thus being in the countrie applying himselfe to all principles of husbandrie, one day amongst the rest walked forth with a great batte on his necke to ouer-sée his fathers pastures, at last for ỳ the Sunne was hie and shone hote, he went into the groue then all ouercladd with leaues, for it was far spring, and féeling a place wherein at pleasure to rest himselfe, hee stumbled by fortune on the fount where Terentia lay a slæpe, who when Fabius espied being clad in a robe of Bisse so thinne as the white-

nes of hir skinne did appeare, hauing hir two companions by hir side; he began as one amazed to beholde. Leaning therefore on his great batte without vttring one worde, he stood in great admiration what she should be, as though he had neuer séene so braue a creature before. Nowe entring into his rusticall and blunt vnderstanding (where neuer before could be ingrauen any impression of honest ciuilitie a thought of fancie which made him confesse in his grosse and materiall spirits that this mayde was the fairest thing ỳ euer could be censured by sight. In this humour he began to descant of hir seuerall beauties, praysing hir hayre to be of gold, hir forehead of Iuorie, hir lips coral, aboue all hir two breasts which then began to appeare like pretie tender buddes, in such simple sort so distinguishing of hir fauours that from a grosse clowne hee became to be a Iudge of Beautie: especially coueting to sée hir eyes which beauie sléepe had shut vp, determining often to haue waked hir to haue contented himselfe with their sight. But séeing hir more faire then any creature that before he had séene, he thought hir to bee some Goddesse. Hauing thus farre knowledge that things deuine should be reuerenced more then humaine, and therefore durst not attempe to wake hir, but (although shée had a sounde and long sléepe) toke such pleasure in contemplating hir perfections that he would by no delay depart. At last after a longe space Terentia awaked before any of the rest, lifting vp hir drowsie eyes shee sawe before hir Fabius leaning vpon his staffe, whereof béeing halfe amazed shée asked of him. Fabius, what séekest thou here in this groue? Fabius who as well by his countenance as clemencie and for the nobilitie of his house, as the riches of his father, was generally knowne of all the Romains, made no answere to Terentia: but séeing hir eyes open he began to loke stedfastly vpon them fæling a pleasing content to issue from those Lampes which sparkle as the berie flames of loue: insomuch that Terentia séeing him gase

so

ſo earneſtly fearing the ſturdie clowne might offer hir ſome violence wakened hir companions and ſtarting vp ſaid Fabius farwell. Vnto whome Fabius made aunſwere I will goe with you. And although Terentia refuſed as being ſurpriſed with great feare of his ruſticall diſpoſition, yet he would not forſake hir till he had brought hir to hir Fathers houſe, where bluntly leauing the Ladie he went home to his Fathers; ſaying hee woulde not returne anie more into the countrie. Although it grieued his Father to haue his ſorrowe cõtinually before his eies, yet wondring what ẏ occaſiõ of this ſtrange motiõ ſhould mean, he was content to let him remaine at home in the Citie. Loues arrowes thus piercing into the heart of Fabius wherein- to neuer before any ciuill thought could enter, made ſuch a Metamorphoſis of his minde that not onely his Father & friends, but all Roome began to wonder at his ſodaine alteration: for he required to be apparelled as the ſonne of a Senator which his father with all diligence perfor- med, then frequenting the moſt courteous and honeſt young Gentlemen of the Citie, eſpecially ſuch as were amorous, he to the great aſtoniſhing of all not onely lear- ned his letters, but became verie ſtudious, grew to haue deepe inſight into philoſophie, to be ſkilfull in muſicke, to ride a horſe and to be expert in all gentle and manlike ac- tiuitie, to conclude in ſhort ſpace he was one of the bra- ueſt young men of Rome.

Here by the way courteous Ladies and braue gentle- men what ſhal I ſay of the tranſformatiõ of Fabius? one- ly in my opiniõ this: That ẏ high vertues of the heauens infuſed into his noble breſt were impriſoned by ẏ enuious wrath of Fortune within ſome narrowe corner of his heart, whoſe bandes went a ſunder by loue, as a Lord to mightie for fortune. Cupid the raiſer vp of ſléepy thoughts diſperſed thoſe vertues into euery part of his mind obſcu- red before with the eclipſe of baſe thoughts. Let vs then think of loue as of the moſt pureſt paſſion that is inſerted

into the heart of man. Well, leauing Fabius ſtudious how to excell in all laudable vertues, againe to Tullie, who arriued in poſt haſte to the lodging of Lentulus and founde him paſſing ſicke, yet ſomewhat comforted at the ſight of Cicero, as of him ý he held moſt dēere in the world. Tullie ſēeing him ſo ill & full of paſſiōs durſt not tel him ý he had ſēene Terentia leaſt hir froward anſwere ſhould augment his miſerie, concealing therfore his chat ý he had with ý Ladies, at laſt Lentulus ſhewed him the letter of Flauia: whereupon they fell to diſcourſe of hir beauties and vertues, howe ſhe was not much inferiour to Terentia in fauour, but farre beyond hir in honours, diſcourſing ſo long from point to point that after a vole of broken ſighes tempered with ſome teares hē fell a ſlēepe. Tullie glade that he toke a nappe ſtole ſoftly out of the Chamber, and being by himſelfe calling to minde the words of Terentia began to enter into this combate with himſelfe.

So pliant are the aſpectes of the foreappointing ſtars in ſome mens natiuitie as they force fortune mauger hir owne variable nature to bee conſtant. Amongſt all that haue bēene borne in the poore village of Arpinatum, thou maiſt Tullie ſay that thy planets haue bēene pleaſing, and thy deſires fauorable, who the ſon of a poore Fermour art in hope to make thy houſe equal with the moſt in Roome. Meaſure but thy honour and Iudge of thy fortunes: thy family baſe, yet art thou companion with Senators and men of graueſt account in the Citie. Honour treades on thy hēele and dignitie daunceth attendance at thy lookes: but loue Cicero, that deitie, that diuine eſſence that ſealeth vp content in al eſtates he ſcopeth at thy frown, preſentes thē wreaths of myrtle that thou maiſt enter into Paphos without checke. Terentia the wonder of Rome, Natures Paragon, the refined beautie of the heauens, ſhe that ſcorneth to glaunce on the Prætertati: ſhe that makes no account of the miracle of our time, Lord Lentulus: ſhē Cicero commaunded by loue, yēlds hir ſelfe captiue to the

ſonne

ſonne of a poꝛe country villager in Arpinatum. Then Tullie ſtrew Venus temple with roſes, ſay there is no fount but Alcydalion: no hill but Erecinus: no bird but the doue: no god but Cupid. Loſe not opoꝛtunity, take hir by the foꝛeheade, let not ſlip occaſion, foꝛ ſhée glydes away like a ſhadow, noꝛ loue, foꝛ ſhe hangs at the héeles of time. Nowe Terentia hath put the iron in the fire, ſtrike then while it is hot, pay hir downe poundes of loue foꝛ dꝛams of fancy, foꝛ in matching wꝫ the daughter of a ſenatoꝛ, think it pꝛeſageth thou ſhalt be a Senatoꝛ: ſo ſhalt thou gaine at one time honour, dignity, wealth, and beauty; but with that loſe thy faith Tully, thy faith thou haſt vowed to Lentulus, who ſhuts vp his ſecretes in thy heart, and reſteth his thoughts on thy boſome. Wilt thou pꝛeferre honour befoꝛe thy friend, oꝛ wealth befoꝛe conſcience. Ah Tully if thou be the man ẏ Roome wondreth at foꝛ thy eloquence, be alſo the man that they ſhall canonize foꝛ thy vertues. Beauty is but a bauins blaze, wealth is but a fickle fauour of foꝛtune, dignity is haunted by enuy: but friendſhip that is the pꝛetious treaſure that neither time noꝛ foꝛtune can violate. Why but Terentia will neuer loue Lentulus, then Tully hate thou euer Terentia. I am a man and ſubiect vnto loue as well as Lentulus: So art thou a man and being falſe to thy friend art vnwoꝛthy all loue. Abandon Tully theſe vaine imaginations, count Terentia foule, deforméd, vitious and what not, as long as one ſparke of loue lieth rakt vp in the cynders of thy thoughts: and as long as Lentulus loues hir, hate hir foꝛ thy ſelf, and loue hir foꝛ Lentulus. Setting downe his reſt at this period, he went into the chamber to ſée if Lentulus were awake, but finding him ſtill faſt a ſléepe, he went towards the Capitoll, where he met with Flaminius the father of Terentia who demaunded very heartily how Lentulus did. Cicero with a déepe ſigh ſaid palling ſick. Wherof quoth Flaminius growes the diſeaſe, I heard that Aſclapo iudgeth his ſickenes to be moꝛtall. Tully thinking to ſet all on the dice, not reſpecting his owne loue but his faith

to his friend, began thus. Graue Senator, I neede not rehearse Lentulus byrth, as beeing a citizen, nor his reuenewes, his possessions long knowne to euery man, nor his honours ended in victories, for the Parthians are sufficient euidence of his well discharged dignities and valour. Lentulus graced in the prime of his youth with these fauours, hearing of the beauty of a Romaine Lady, left the warres and came to Roome, where courting his mistresse not with wanton poemes, but with tearmes of marriage: hee found hir froward, and his loue dasht in the prime. The impression of hir beauty grauen with too deepe a caracter was too fast roted in his heart to be thrust out with deniall: yet Lentulus to content hir, plaies like the phenix, burnes in his owne parfumes, rather wishing to die then to contrary hir resolution. This is the cause that first brought Lentulus to his bedde, and this ere long will bring him to his graue. And who may it be quoth Flaminius, of what family, of what beauty, of what degree, that can or dare deny Lorde Lentulus? Is he not mighty and may commaund by force, what he cannot obtaine by intreaty? will not the souldiers at his becke rise in armes? Feare not the Consuls themselues to wrong Lentulus? Doth not all Roome hang their thoughts at his lookes? Ah miserable father that harbours such a daughter, and stubborne housewife that denies so braue a Romaine. In friendship Tully tell me who it is. Cicero willing to put a spurre to a free horse, and to loose his owne content to winne his friendes quiet, told him flatly it was his daughter Terentia: and for proofe he shewed him the letters that past betwixt Lentulus and hir. Allone as hir father had read the contents, as a man half mad he fel into furious and frantick tearmes, exclaiming against the headstrong humour of foolish Terentia. After he had breathd out the heat of his choller, he fell to be somewhat appeased, and bad Tully home to supper, promising all shoulde sort according vnto Lentulus minde. With that departing from the Capitoll, Tully and he

he went home to his house, where the Cooke being some-what slacke: Flaminius hearing his daughter was all alone in the garden, he wished Tully to try hir once againe, and to perswade hir by all possible means to graunt to the request of Lentulus. Upon this Tully went into the garden where finding Terentia sitting solitary in an arbour vp to the hard eares in a dumpe, he wakened hir out of hir muse thus. Vestas chiefe paragon, and Venus newe interteined darling, you madam Terentia I meane, that sit in a muse: are you offring orisons to Diana for your chastity, or thanks to Cupid for your loues: or what are you thinking on when you thinke on nothing? Terentia turning hir head and seing Tully all alone, blusht more then Cynthia did when shee wantond it with hir faire faced shepheard, yet welcomming hir loue with a smile, shee tooke him by the hand and made him this answere.

Your subtile salutation concluding Vesta and Venus in one Dilemma commands me answere that I was doing my deuotion to both, offring prayers for my olde thoughts & thanks for my newe loues: & scarce had I saide gramercy to the goddesse, but you must come Cicero to make my thanks prodigious: for my thinking when I thought of nothing it was of mens loues which are lighter then the flame, and sooner faded then a flash of lightning: But I pray you say what winde hath driuen you into this coast.

Marry madame the very sighes that fly from Lentulus breast grewe to so great a storme that I was blowne hither to seeke shelter for the tempest. You haue nothing quoth Terentia but Lentulus in your mouth: I pray you say how fares the gentleman? Ill madame quoth Tully euery way, for his dyet is badde in that his stomacke is nought, and his health is doubtfull in that his thoughtes are disquiet: and madame it rests in you to saue so honourable a gentleman not onely from sickenes but from sorrowe: Aeneas was a straggling Troian an exile periured and banisht euen from the ruines of Troy, yet Dydo the famous Car-

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chage quéene made him hir paramour. Demophoon a pyrat a robber in Greece cast vp as shipwrack on the shore, yet interteind by Phillis. Phao a ferryman, a slaue, yet fauoured by Sapho. Lentulus the hope of the Romains, more beautifull then Eneas, more couragious thē Demophoon, more honourable then Phao, more louing then them all, is refused and reiected by Terentia, his neighbour and familiar. Thinke not Terentia but loue as hee hath roses so hee hath nettles, as he hath perfumes so hath hee hemblocke, and holding fauors he claspeth reuenge, as ready to pierce as to pacifie. If you procure Lentulus death, Cupid hath power to inforce your dispaire, and to cause your loue to be as fickle to you as you are froward to him. Then madam let me be the messenger of life, and from your swéete selfe carry such conserues to Lentulus as may recouer his health and increase your honours. This discourse of Tully did but sette Terentias heart more on fire. For hearing the pleasant harmony of hir Cicero, shée likt of the musicke as of the Syrens melody, and so intangled hir selfe with many newe conceiued fancies, insomuch that forgetting whose daughter shée was, shée burst foorth into these teasmes.

Did I not Cicero tell thée twixt Arpinatum & Roome, ỹ loue hath but one cell wherein to place the Idæa of ỹ party loued: wilt thou haue me like the Camelion to haue many colours, or like Helena to intertain many loues? I know Lentulus dignities are beyond my degrée, that his honors are more then my fortunes, that his loue is great, and so I holde him the second in my most secrete thoughtes: first he cannot be and that he craues. Thou doest wring water out of the flint, fier forth of ỹ dry sandes, & immodesty from hir that hath euer béene honoured for chastity: so that by wastlesse perswasions for thy friende, I am forst to say thou art the friend that Terentia hath chosen amongst all the worthy Romains: Before I sawe thée Tully I loued thée, and now I haue setled my affection, and thou wrongst

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me with diſcurteſie: but either ceaſe from intreating for Lentulus, or looke to ſée me worſe then Lentulus. And with this bluſhing at hir owne ouermuch loues, ſhée poured forth ſuch abundance of teares, as well might bewray the ſincerity of hir affections. Tully grœuing to ſée the goddeſſe of his thoughtes in this paſſion anſwered hir, mildly thus. Blame me not Terentia if I pleade for Lentulus, ſœing his ſorrow, and entring into mine owne promiſe. When friendſhip is no ſwœter iewell, then howe can I but labour ere I loſe ſo rich a prize. But ſœing Terentia hath vouchſafed of ſo meane a man as Tully, whoſe honours onely hanges in his ſtudies: loue bœing the ſtricteſt league of amity, and no ſuch friendſhip as is mariage: I vowe by the Romaine gods, euer to be a duetifull ſeruant vnto Terentia: and with my loyalty ſo to requite hir fauours, as Roome ſhall more admire my affections then they haue wondred at my eloquence: yet with this prouiſo (my ſwœte Terentia) that although I preferre thy fauours before mine owne life, yet if thou canſt ſtriue to loue Lentulus, which if either the gods, loue, fortune, or thy ſelfe can bring to paſſe, I will with mine owne preiudice conquer mine owne thoughtes to ſatiſfie the content of Lentulus. As Terentia was ready to reply, one of hir fathers ſeruants came to requeſt Cicero to come to ſupper, who taking his leaue of Terentia went in to hir father Flaminius, who ſitting downe to ſupper, paſſed away the time in ordinary talke. Their repaſt being taken, Flaminius calling Tully on the one ſide, demaunded what his daughters anſwere was. Peremptory quoth Tully ſtill to hold Lentulus in miſlike. Then you ſhall heare quoth hir father what I wil ſay, and ſo report to Lentulus: ſo calling for Terentia they thrée being together, he began thus.

I knowe not howe Terentia to inſinuate my exordium, whether friendly to perſwade with a ſmyle, or fatherly to admoniſh with a frowne: thy follies are ſo great, and my care ſo tender. Roome hath hitherto admyred thy vertues,

and I haue praised thy obedience: thou hast béene counted honorable and chast, wise to eschew wantonnesse, but neuer coy to be thought disdainefull: and shall nowe all these graces ende in disgrace? Then Terentia maiest thou repent hereafter, and I powre forth present sorrowes. I speake thus, for that I heare in the city what maketh me to grieue, and may force thée to blush. They say Terentia is beautiful and proude, witty and ouerwéening, hauing coy disdaine crept into the place of curteous desire: this men say that enuy thy follyes, and grieue at Lentulus fortunes. Now daughter thou séest the marke I aime at, and maiest iudge of my shot by the leuell: Lentulus is fallen into a feuer, which Asclapo that famous Phisition of Patras censures to be mortall. Thy frowardnes was the efficient of the disease, and nowe thou deniest cure of the maladie. Unadui sed gyrle, that neither weighest of thine owne honours, nor his miseries. Lentulus requires Terentia in mariage: let vs make compare of the parties, and so examine the cause of thy denials. He is descended from the Lentuli and Aemilij, two houses that euer haue béene the props of the Romaine dignities. His honours are great, as proconsul in his youth against the Parthians: His fortunes mighty, doubled with his conquests and victories: His reuenewes such as he may with Crassus maintaine Legions. If like Venus darling thou séekest to féede thine eie, his fauour is more then his that pleased Cynthia. If thou couetest a souldier, Lentulus in Roome is as Hector was in Troy. If a Courtier, who braues it so in Italy? To conclude if Terentia couet to loue, there is none so fit to loue within the Romaine Empire as Lentulus. Whereas Terentia is but the daughter of a meane Senatour, hir dowry cannot be much, for that hir fathers wealth is not great: Beautifull thée is, and so are many in Roome, who are of meaner parentage. Hir glories are but fortunes pelfe, that flourishe in the morning, and fade before night. What then can moue Terentia to oppose hir-

selfe

selfe against Lentulus: vnlesse thée fatally presageth hir owne discredit, and the ruine of hir fathers house. If then daughter thou art child to Flaminius, I charge thée by the strickt law of nature, which Philosophers call Regius amor a kingly loue, if thou be a maide, by the holy fiers of Vesta: if beautifull, by Venus deity: if a Romaine, by thy Countryes loue, that thou loue Lentulus: which if thou refuse to performe, thy father shall curse thée, Vesta shall shut thée from hir temples, Venus from hir fauours, and thy country from inioying the sweéte content of honour, and then make thée outcast of all the Romaine virgines. More are my reasons to alleage, then thy reasons able to contrary: but omitting all and saying he is onely Lentulus: Daughter what answere?

Terentia séeing hir father in such a choller, and that hée was induced vnto it by Ciceros perswasiõs in a furie began thus frantike. I not denie but Fathers challenge loue by nature and obedience by duetie, and both those sir I hope I haue euer performed, if not I rest sorrowfull & hartily craue pardon: but in loue parentes haue no priuiledge. For the liking of the Father is no contract of the daughter. Venus conclusions growe not of parentes promises, nor can affection bee like the fire stroken forth a flint, for loue is chosen by the eye and confirmed by the heart, womens thoughtes are not the spoyles of Mars, nor is the battell of fancie fought with the sworde, but with the Senses, & loues arrowes are pointed by fate and fortune. Weigh then Terentia, who hath not hir loues in hir hande but in hir heart and thereinto none can make breach, but such a one as the pleasing constellation of the stars haue appointed. I not denie the excellencie of Lentulus as well in exterior shewe of honours, wealth, dignities, and proportion, as in interior vertues & perfections of the minde, and that he merittes a Ladie of farre more estéeme then Terentia, but I knowe not what contrarie aspect either of the planets in our natiuities, or of loues

in our thoughtes, or of fortune in our resolution to like, hath crossed his desire and my fancie, but of all the Romayne Gentlemen I cannot my Lorde fancie Lentulus. Cressida confest Troylus was the better knight, & yet the Grécke helde hir louely in his tent. Sith then affection growes from desire, and desire is tyed to destinie, sécke not sir to wring water out of the pumex, to couple the Mouse and the Elephant at one stall, to vnite those loues that Venus in hir Sinod house hath erpressie countercheckt. For to aunswere your obiection, Terentia cannot force hir self to loue Lentulus. Shée thus concluding with a few teares, hir father departing from hir with a frown, tolde Tullie that not reason was sufficient to induce his daughter to be affectionate, and therefore that hee wished Lentulus to appease his passions and to salue such impossibilities with patience, wherupon they after interchange of salutations and cõmon courtesies parted with a friendlie farewell. Tullie at his home comming reuealed vnto Lentulus the whole discourse howe Flaminius had searcht into the depth of Terentias thoughtes both with plausible perswasions and inforced reasons, and coulde finde no other conclusion but that shée could not loue Lentulus. Although this newes pierced the verie center of his heart as mortallie as if hee had béene wounded with the sting of Aspis: yet chéering himselfe a little he sat vp and in his owne minde hauing aboute or two with fancie, he gaue hir so déepe a reuie that hee held affection at the swordes point. But Tullie who betwéene friendship and loue felt a furious combate, allured with the beauteous perfection of Terentia, and forbidden that fauour by the entyre amitie hee had vowed vnto Lentulus: entred into so déepe a melancholie that not able to master his passions, he fell sicke and kept his bed. Lentulus séeing hys Tullie thus distrest grécued at his friends misfortune, and chéered vp himselfe that hee might somewhat comfort his Cicero that newlie was crossed with a distempered sicke-

nesse:

neſſe. He ſought by phyſicke to ſearch out the nature of the diſeaſe, but Aſclapo could not déeme the cauſe by the effectes, he ſought by intreaties to wreſt out the occaſion of ſo ſodayne a ſorrow, but in vayne, Tullie was too ſecrete and ſilent to make anie ſhewe of his loues though he bought ſuch ſecreſie with death. This grǽued Lentulus who fǽling himſelfe euery day to amend, perceiued that Cicero daylie wared worſe and worſe. Lingring thus in inward paſſions, Terentia that toke it diſcourteouſly at Tullies hande that hee ſhould force hir Father to inforce hir to loue Lentulus, ſéeing ſhée had onely deuoted hirſelfe as his, howſoeuer fortune ſhoulde oppoſe hir ſelfe; to eaſe hir mind of ſome choller that boiled in hir ſecret thoughts ſhée toke penne and inke and wrote him a letter to this effect.

Terentia to Marcus Tullius Cicero health.

AS my thoughtes are ſecrete and my loues extrǽme, ſo is vnkindeneſſe bitter and the more vneaſie borne. Thou playeſt Tullie with me, as doe the Leopards with there kǽper; that euer wrong them moſt that giue them greateſt ſtore of fodder. Are theſe Venus lawes to pay hunnie with Gall, to make rods of nettles for Garlands of Roſes, to hate them moſt that loue moſt. The ingratitude of Tullie hath drawen Terentia into this choller, and if I write ſharpely blame me not that am vſed ſo ſhrowdlie. Before I euer ſawe thy face I allowed thy fauour, & onelie hearing of thy vertues with myne eare, I regiſtred them vp déepely in my hearte. Terentia hath béene courted of manie, yet neuer made account of any: ſundry haue ſought my loues, but they haue returned with loſſe. Lentulus the terrour of the Parthians, the honour of the Romaines and thy friend hath long wonde, but what hath

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hee won? onelie Tullie hath obtayned that which so many haue mist, and yet he deales with Terentia as crabbedlie as shée vsed him courteously, doe louers fo? fishes p?offer sco?pions, o? doe they like the serpent sting him which cherisheth him vp in his bosome. I seeke to fauour Tullie and hee impo?tunate sues fo? fauour fo? Lentulus. Art thou so déepe a philosopher, as to déeme friendship aboue marriage, o? faith aboue fancie, o? thy Terentia lesse then thy Lentulus? If it be so take héede that Terentia too much w?onged sco?nes not both thée and Lentulus. Womens thoughtes consistes oft in extrémes, and they that loue most, if abused, hate most deadlie, feare this and beware of my frowne, as yet there is but one w?inckle in my b?ow, but if it once p?oue full of angrie so?rowes it will bee too late to take holde of occasion behind: Thou art fo?ewarnd be fo?earmd and so farewell.

Thy Terentia if thou wrong not Terentia.

After shée had w?itten this Letter shée causde it to bee conueied by Eutrapelus to Tullie, who reading the contentes found not a salue to cure his maladie, but that Terentia rubbed the scare a fresh by shaking him vp so sharpely, yet coueting rather to die with an honourable minde to Lentulus, then with a discredite to enioy beautifull Terentia, he laide his heade on his pillowe, and with manie sighes bew?aide the depth of his so?rows. Hauing laide his letter at his beds heade ouercharged with many cares po?e Tullie fell a sléepe and so sodenlie that Lentulus by the helpe of Eutrapelus got to haue a sight of his letter. Assone as the Gentleman saw how déepely Terentia was affected to his friende and perceyued by the circumstances that he chose rather to die then to falsifie his faith, such a secrete loue towardes Tullie so pierced the closet of his honourable thoughtes that he fell to conceipt but

but meanlie of Terentia and to wish that his friende Cicero might both recouer his health and his loue. Now began the fancie of Lentulus to freze that earst was so great a flame, and he that like the Salamander delighted to liue in the fire, beganne to feare to accedere ad ignem, least he shoulde Calescere plus quam satis. Now he called to mind the resolution of Terentia tempered with frowardnesse, and with this he did proportion the vertues of Flauia mired with courtesie, finding the fauour of the one aunswerable to the beauty of the other. Then the faith of his friend, his sickenes and extræme sorrows. These weighed with depe consideration he vowed to sæke by all meanes howe to win Terentia wholy for his friende Cicero. In this humor he conuaide the letter vnder his beddes heade and rested silent till occasion might offer him opportunitie to discouer the perfection of his amitie. Thus grewe Lentulus at one time from his sickenes & his loue, walking abroad & visiting Flaminius who entertayned him in all sumptuous manner. But Lentulus sæing the thræe Ladies, made no showe to Terentia nor scarse glaunced a loke vpon hir beautie, but onely courted the Ladie Flauia, who he founde so agreeable and plyant to his sutes, that Terentia and Cornelia might easilie see howe depely they were linked in the league of affection. Leauing Tullie thus sicke on his bed and Lentulus in swæte content with Flauia, againe to our newe transformed Fabius who in this time prooued one of the brauest Gentlemen in Rome, and finding a restlesse passion in his mind for the beutie of Terentia, as hauing continually before his eye the Idæa of hir person sæing by hir meanes hee was metamorphosed & brought to this perfection making the force of his loue priuie to his Father Vatinius, he was not onely praysed for his good choice, but willed to goe forwarde in the optayning of his affectiõs. Whereupon not willing to make a long haruest to a small crop, to preuent as hee thought that none shoulde cut the grasse from vnder his fæte, hee

went

went to Terentias Father and bluntly craued his daughter in marriage. He knowing him to be of honourable parentage and of rich reuenewes, sæing shée woulde not condiscende vnto Lentulus gaue him his francke good will if he could crépe into his daughters fauour, who taking the aduantage of the time went to find out Terentia, who as then was verie melancholie sitting with Flauia & Cornelia talking of the sickenes of Tully. As they were thus in chat, came in Fabius who they streight knew & wondered at his strange alteration, he to shewe hee coulde as well court it as the brauest young gentleman in Rome, began thus curteously to salute the Ladies.

Maruell not Ladies if a countrie swayne presume to attempt ỹ presence of such rare excellencies sæing Oenones shæpheard durst with his eye survay the beautie of diuine goddesses, and they to shewe they were as gratious and full of fauours gaue him the greatest minion that was counted the swéetest Peragon of the world. Earthlie creatures you be, fayre Romaynes, but heauenly faces, whose lóks lighten diuine influence into the thoughts of such as dare to contemplate your affections. I speake this as being the man that from the cart liue in the court, thus metamophosed by your supernaturall beauties. For which fauour I am come in duetie to rest a bounden boterie to your swéete selues. Terentia was so pensiue for Tullyes passions that shée woulde make no aunswere: but Cornelia whom alreadie Cupid had set on fire with Fabius feature she returned him this replie.

I remember Fabius that sitting in the groue by Arpinatum a gentle swaine much like your self, in proportion though not in properties, sæing wee were slenderly garded with a page conducted vs home to Rome with his friendlie companie, if it be your selfe, had wee as braue a Ladie as Helena was and were shée in our power to bestowe, wée woulde make you master and sole possessour of hir beauties so to reward your courtesie. Fabius sæing

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the marke so faire thought not to lose his shote, but aimd his leuell thus.

And for that cause Ladies is Fabius come that his méd may not want his merite, glad that Venus dewes downe such fauors, and oportunitie such showers of good fortunes to finde you all here in so fit a time. For knowe honorable Romaines that for my grosse and rude nature hating the ciuill behauiour of the citie, I was surnamed Fabius: in which obscure life I liued hauing my senses eclipsed with follie, till the gods grudging at natures spight, sent you thée to bee ministers of my happines. For comming into the grone where you lay all a slæpe casting mine eye on the beautie of Terentia: Such a dæpe impression was figured in my mind, that I felt an vnacquainted motion with a milde reuerence to thinke well of hir perfection: surueying hir singular beauties, I fell so farre in loue with hir excellencie, that from the countrie I came to ỹ citie, & how since by hir gratious sight I haue metamorphosed my selfe your owne eares and the wonder of Rome is best able to witnesse. Then Ladies I count the renewing of my life to come from the feature of Terentia, and that she not as Diana chaunged mee from a man to bée a beast, but contrarie full of fauour hath reduced me from a sensuall beast to a perfect resonable man. Yowe dæpely then I ought to bée vowed to hir whose sight is the welspring of my happinesse, let the greatnesse of my benefite make manifest. In so much as fæding my thoughts with the contemplation of Terentias beautie, I haue bæne thus transformed, but withall so surprised with hir loue that as I haue gaind a seconde essence by hir swæte selfe, so I haue lost my selfe within the labyrinth of hir lookes, that I remayne hir captiue while it pleaseth hir to graunt me libertie. Bee then braue Romaine Dames, impartiall domers of my sute, whether my desertes craue not Loue that thus haue bæne chaunged for hir loue. My Parentes are Senators, my reuenewes inferiour to none, old Vati-

tinius glad of my choise, and Terentias father thrise happy if his daughter might like of Vatinius. Nowe restes it onely in Terentias power to make me blessed or infortunate. At this discourse of Fabius, the Ladies were astonished, and Terentia galled to the quick with this demaund held hir tongue, till Cornelia and Flauia, loking earnestly vpon hir, asked hir what answere shée made to Fabius. Such quoth shée as I returned to Lentulus, for know syr if either the honor of a Souldier, ỳ dignity of a Romain, the reuenewes of a Senators sonne, or the déepe impression of fancy might haue drawn Terentia to loue, I had beene ere this the wife & paramour of Lentulus. But not ỳ courage of Hector that wonne Andromache, nor the wisedome of Vlisses that intangled Calipso, nor the beauty of Priamus sonne that drew Greece in armes to Troy, these perfections if combined in one man shoulde not moue Terentia to listen to the allurements of Venus: not that I make light estéeme of Lentulus, or that I holde small account of Fabius, as two chiefe myrrours of our Romaine gentlemen: But that either my vowes are resolute to Vesta, or if Cupid hath taken me by the héele, it was before Lentulus came from Parthia, or you from Arpinatum: so that conclude howsoeuer it is I cannot become affectionate to Fabius. At this reply Fabius stoode so amated as if hee had béene an vnwelcome guest at the feast of Perseus, which Cornelia noting, déepely in loue with Fabius shée told him thus. Nor may you Fabius thinke much at this repulse sith Lentulus and you are in one predicament, nowe both become gainers in liberty, that haue béene losers in loue: and either gette the willowe garlande and so mourne for your Ladies frowne, or séeke a mistresse that may shewe you more fauor: For as for Terentia shée hath chosen, and none must please hir but Oratours. If there be Fabius but one Sunne that is thought the beauty of heauen, yet there be planets that though not in shine, yet in influence are as vertuous: what there bee Ladies I meane of such

course

course die as my selfe and Flauia, that when Terentia is once married, loke for husbands. Fabius hearing Cornelia thus pleasant, noted this quippe that none must please hir but Oratours, which made Terentia blush for anger, and Fabius to make this answere. I knowe no Oratours in Roome quoth he whose yeares are answerable to Terentias thoughtes but onely Marcus Tullius Cicero, and if it be he, I sweare by the fitch that gaue him his syrname, Terentia shall be mistresse of a goodly Cottage in Arpinatum. Terentia hearing Fabius to giue Tully the frumpe answered thus.

The more his fortune if it be hee whose vertues hath made him master of his owne desires, for his lands in Arpinatum as they be little, yet shall his lacke be counteruailed with his loues: and if he hath not one to inrich him with dowry, yet I may perhaps content him with beauty. And therefore Fabius to take away all suppositions, it is Tully, & none but Tully ỹ shall inioy Terentia. And quoth Fabius in great choller, nor Tully, nor none besides Tully, but Fabius shall inioy Terentia. Whereupon departing without taking his farewell, going vnto hir father and discoursing vnto him that Tully was the man that his daughter had chosen for hir husband: swearing that his sword ere it were long should end their loues. Although Flaminius were grieued, yet he sought to pacifie Fabius, but in vaine: for hee flung out of the doores in a rage, and went to Milos house to seeke Tully. Where breathing out many despightfull threats against the Oratour, it came at last to Lentulus eare. Who nowe to make manifest the deepe affection he bare to Cicero, trouping himselfe with a crue of the Prætextati, and chiefe Romaine gentlemen that had beene souldiers and trained vp with him in the warres, he went to seeke out Fabius: and found him with certaine his companions about the Capitoll. Lentulus not brooking the braue of any, as carrying the heart of a Conquerour, singled out Fabius, and after some woordes

they fell to blowes: but Fabius part were the weaker, so that many were wounded, and some slaine. Upon this the next day parts were taken, the people began to mutiny, and to fall to intestine and ciuil iarres: that as in the time of Scilla and Marius, so the stræts were filled with armed Souldiers. The Senatours seeing what bloudy stratagems woulde insue of this strife if it were not pacified: sent for the Consuls, and charged them to raise vp some of the Legions and to bring Lentulus, Tully and Fabius, the next day to the senate house, with Terentia and hir father. They obeying their commaund put this charge in execution, and so qualifying somewhat the fury of the people, brought these three woers with Terentia before the whole state of Roome. Where being arriued Tully fearefull of nature and sicke, yet somewhat strengthened with the sight of his mistresse, beeing glad Lentulus was his friend in his loues, after due reuerence began thus.

Tullies Oration to the Senate.

COnscript Fathers and graue Senators of Roome, I was borne in Arpinatum of base parentage, the first of the Ciceroes that euer pleaded in Rostro, or bare title in the city. If then aduanced by your fauours to these fortunes, I should aspire without proportion to clime beyonde my degree, let me be the first and last whose presumption shall grow to this preiudice. The temple of Ianus in Roome hath hir gates shut, the strætes are full of armed men, the stones of the Capitol blusheth at the bloud of Romaines shed against hir walles: and all this mutiny (cry mine aduersaries) growes from Tully. Not that Tully was then out of his bedde, but that men of poore families lifted vp to honor are soonest bitten with enuy. I appeale graue Senatours for my life to your owne censures: if euer I haue not bene more carefull to profit my country, then desirous of preferment for my labours. But what

then

then say the people is cause of such broyles, Terentia the daughter of Flaminius, that firebrand that set Troy to cinders. Beauty is like to bring Roome to confusion: For the greatest houses and families are diuided, the Lentuly and Vatinij, and this for Terentia. Let the cause be examined before the Senators, and as they beare so let them dome. Lentulus chosen by the Senate, was sent Captaine ouer many Legions against the Parthians, where he tyed fortune to his thoughtes: and by his great victories and conquests set vp trophées of Romaine chiualry. Returning with glory to Roome, hauing set in his place Lepidus, he was enamonred not onely of the beauty but vertues of Terentia: the fame of whose excellency was spred amongst the Parthians. Coueting to match with so honourable a Lady, he courted hir, but in vaine: not that shée disdained Lentulus, but that shée had fired hir fancy before shée sawe Lentulus: and the platforme of loue is able to receiue but one impression. If honours, if conquestes, if parentage, if reuenewes, if courage, if goods of fortune, body, or minde, might haue wonne Terentia, al this was united in young Lentulus: But Loue that liketh without exceptions, had ouerhard hir heart with such former fancies, as the passionate sute of Lentulus coulde haue no entrance. His thoughtes were extreame, and the disquiet of his minde brought a disease to his body. But when he knew that Terentia loued his friend, he appeased his passions, and rested content with his fortunes. The vnconstant goddesse whose smyles are ouershadowed frowns, not contēt honor should spring vp without enuy: sends Terentia to walke abroade towards Arpinatum where then Fabius liued, as famous for his rusticke and vnciuile life, as now he is wondred at for his braue and courtly behauiour. Spying Terentia hee was as Lentulus snared in hir beautie, that the Romains to report a miracle said loue made him of a clowne braue & resolute gentleman. The excellencie of Terentia hauing newe pollished nature in Fabius, hee sues for hir fauour, but hir thoughtes that were forepointed with other passions

tions, intreates him to bridle affection and to make a conquest of himselfe by subduing the force of fancie, seeing his resolution was directed to loue none but one, and that was Tullie. This worde graue Senators and Romaynes sounding basely in the eares of Fabius, caused him take armes, and Lentulus to defende his friend Cicero, as for him before had lost his loue, so he ment to lose his life and withstoode him in the face. Thus grew this mutinie not against beautie for it is a cheefe god of it selfe, nor against Tullie for hee is meane and unworthie to bee reuenged by armes, but against Terentia because shee vouchsafed to loue Tulllie. This Romaines is the cause of this mutinie to suppresse which let Tullie die, for rather had he pacifie this striffe by death then see the meanest Romaine fall on the sword. The common people at this began to murmour, pleased with the plausible Oration of Tullie, which one of the Senators seeing, stoode vp and saide thus. Terentia? Cicero here hath shewed reasons why thou shouldst loue Lentulus and Fabius, but what reason canst thou infer to loue so meane a man as Tullie. Terentia blushing made this answere. Before so honorable an audience as these graue Senators and worthy Romayne Citizens womens reasons would seeme no reasons, especially in loue which is without reason, therefore I onely yeld this reason, I loue Cicero not able to ratefie my affection with anie strong reason, because loue is not circumscript within reasons limits, but if it please the Senate to pacifie this mutinie, let Terentia leaue to liue, because she cannot leaue to loue and onely to loue Cicero. At this she wept and stayned hir face with such a pleasing vermilion die, that the people shouted none but Cicero. Whereupon before the Senate Tully and Terentia were betrothed, Lentulus and Fabius made friends, and the one named Lentulus as the Annales make mention maried to Flauia, and Fabius wedded to the worthy Cornelia.

FINIS.

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